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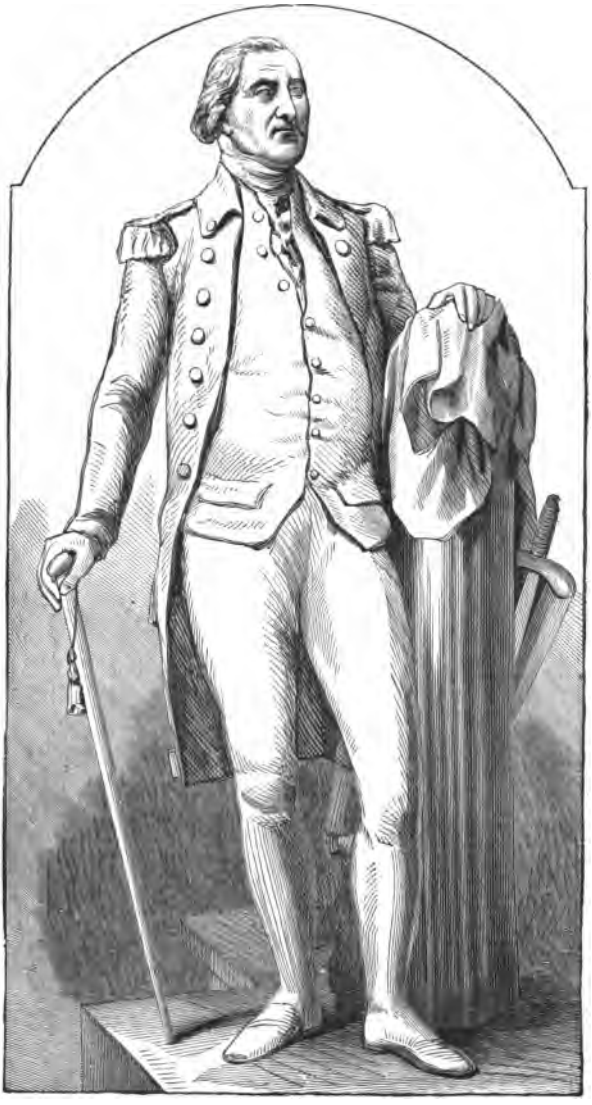

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WORTHINGTON'S HISTORY

OF

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CHAPTER I.

EARLY AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Some two thousand or more years ago, there lived in North America a very curious people known to us as the Mound Builders. They left no history by which we might learn of their customs and manners. Only the numerous half-obliterated mounds scattered over the central portion of our country tell us that they once lived and occupied these sites.

Whence they came or whither they went we have no means of learning, though different historians have certain ideas regarding these points. Some of our most learned men suppose they were descendants of people from Japan and

other islands of the Pacific who had been driven across the ocean by furious storms, and stranded upon our western coast; while others think they came from Northern Asia by way of Behring Strait. Others still there are who think they may have been descendants of the Shepherd Kings, who are recorded as journeying from India to Egypt about the time that the Tower of Babel was being built. But whether any or all these suppositions are true or not, we know they once lived in our beautiful Ohio and Mississippi valleys, and built the strangely shaped mounds that at first were passed unnoticed by the early settlers of those parts.

Even now we are not quite certain for what many of these mounds were intended. That some were thrown up expressly for burial purposes has been proved by opening them.

Great piles of human bones were found in several, so old and decayed that they immediately turned to dust when exposed to the air. Only a few kept their form, and these have been preserved in glass

cases for us to study when we like. That some of these mounds are of much more recent date, is proved by the presence of

NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN.

articles belonging to European manufacture among the original bones.

No doubt the people known to us as Mound Builders lived for many centuries in our land, they in turn being preceded by a people less advanced than them

selves. Certainly the discoveries of idols, totem posts, strange masks, and other curiosities upon our northwestern coast point to an earlier civilization.

A few years ago the various ruins in Yucatan, Mexico, Arizona, and New Mexico, as well as others in the southwestern portion of the United States, were believed to be those of vast cities of barbaric splendor which flourished before Rome was founded or the Pyramids lifted their lofty heads by the banks of the Nile. But the investigations of a number of learned men during the last few years have demolished all these romantic structures of the imagination—dreams of magnificent grandeur and the despotic sway of absolute monarchs.

These wise men tell us they were all the work of our native Indians; that the buried lodges found in some mounds, the palaces of Yucatan, and cave structures of Arizona are only the remains of Pueblo towns, in whose great communal structures the entire people of the tribe dwelt, rich and poor, high and low, be-

ing sheltered by the same vast walls. These investigations further go to prove that our land has been the home of freedom from the very beginning. No absolute monarch has ever lived upon her soil. The rulers of the Aztecs in Mexico succeeded each other, the power descending from father to son, but they were subject in a certain degree to the will of the people; while the rulers of the various Indian races of the more northern parts of America were chosen by the people or by direct descent, if worthy the title of chief.

This subject of the origin and customs of the early races of America is an extremely fascinating one, and we would be glad to know much more about it than we can at present learn. Perhaps some time the key that will unlock its mysteries will be found, and many of its hidden characteristics revealed, for new discoveries bearing upon the subject are constantly being made; but at present it is at best only a matter of conjecture and guess-work.

CHAPTER II.

THE VIKINGS VISIT AMERICA.

FAR north of England, in the midst of a tumultuous sea, lies a small island, so cold and desolate that it has borne with justice the name of Iceland for many centuries. It received this appellation from the Vikings, a sturdy race who colonized the island and made it their home; and it is with feelings of pleasure that we remember the descendants of these brave sailors were the first white men who trod upon our American soil.

They were in no manner kings or royal personages, as their name might lead one to suppose, but simply dwellers on a *vik*, or bay, in Scandinavia. But they were very brave, and made their power felt in almost every part of Europe. Men of their race conquered England, and from them we derive our Saxon blood; others conquered France, and to them our Norman ancestry is traced. So we see these Vik-

ings were much more nearly related to the ancestors of the English-speaking colonists of America than Columbus, who was for many years supposed to be the first European visitor to this continent. The Norsemen, or Vikings, were naturally inclined to be quarrelsome among themselves, and it required a clear head and strong arm to rule them. It was, in fact, a quarrel between two friends, unimportant in itself, that led to the discovery of America.

These people had a strange custom in locating their places of residence. Each man owned a pair of tall wooden posts, ornamented at the top with carved heads, which they called *setstokka*, or seat-posts, and when the Northmen were about to change their dwelling-places, they threw these posts into the sea as they approached the coast; and wherever they washed ashore, there they made their home.

Somewhere about the year 1000 there dwelt on the western shore of Iceland a wandering Norseman, known as Erik the Red, who owned a fine pair of these posts. In a generous moment he lent

them to a friend, and later could not get them back. A quarrel naturally ensued, and at last Erik was declared an outlaw.

He did the thing most natural to men of his day—went to sea—and in time discovered Greenland, which he frankly admitted he intentionally called by this deceptive cognomen, "for," he said, "people will be attracted thither if the land has a good name." But the climate of Greenland was, without doubt, much milder in those days than at present, and the few people accompanying him found it a pleasant enough place to live in. They sent a vessel back to Iceland for other friends, and several ship-loads came to the new land. The colony prospered and Greenland became permanently settled. Ruins of the old Norse churches and dwelling-houses are still to be seen.

Among the party who accompanied Erik was a man called Herjulf Bardson. He had a son known as Biorni, or Bjorni Herjulfson, or Heriulf's son, of whom he was very fond. That the son shared this attachment may be inferred from his follow-

ing the elder man across that unknown sea in a vessel of his own. He was a pirate, like many of his race, and was away from

A NORSE SEA-KING.

home when his father left, but the winter months were always spent with his parents. So in the fall he turned his vessel toward the west. After a long voyage, he

came through dense fogs to a land covered with trees; but he had been told that Greenland was mountainous and ice-bound, so he thought this could not be the land he was seeking and sailed away toward the north. In two days he saw another land, and here his men wished to stop for wood and water, but Bjorni would not listen to them. He kept on his course for a few days longer, and at last came to long-sought-for Greenland. Here Bjorni found his father and felt, no doubt, doubly repaid for all his troubles.

But the sailors who came with him were not so well satisfied. The roving spirit which had led them all over Europe did not leave them now. They wished to learn more of the lands they had passed. Finally a daring man named Leif, son of Erik the Red, bought Bjorni's vessel, and with twenty-five companions sailed southward to make further discoveries on this coast.

First they came to the land last seen on Bjorni's voyage, a rocky, bleak place which they called Helluland, or "Flat-stone

Land." The next they called Marckland, or "Woodland." After that they went still south for two days and touched at an island, then sailing through a bay which stretched between this island and the mainland, they finally passed up a river and landed.

All hands at once set to work to build rude huts for shelter, as the nights were already quite cold. In fact it was near the middle of autumn, and they had decided upon landing, to spend the winter in the place. The wild grapes which grew luxuriantly all about them were ripe, so the Norsemen gave the name of Vinland to the region. The waters were full of fish, the climate mild and pleasant, and Leif and his companions passed a very pleasant winter in this, to them, southern home. Early in the spring they loaded their ship with wood and returned to Greenland, where the timber was much needed. But Leif found upon landing that his father had died during his absence, and the command of the Greenland colony now fell to him. Though he could make no more voyages, he was

ever afterward known as "Leif the Lucky," from his successes on this one.

But Leif had a brother Thorvald, who took the ship and with thirty men went to Vinland, where he found the huts his friends had left. All through that and the following winter they lived in "Leif's Booths," spending their time in hunting, fishing, and exploring the neighboring coasts. They had been in this land nearly two years before they saw any of the inhabitants. It was during their second summer, when they were engaged in repairing their ship, that they spied, not far distant, what at first looked like three small hillocks, or slight elevations on the sandy shore, but upon nearer view proved to be three overturned boats made of skin, each concealing three men beneath it. The Norsemen seized all but one man, who succeeded in running away, and, in their usual savage way, killed them.

Almost immediately, from a small bay hundreds of these skin-boats were seen coming toward them, filled with angry natives, whom they called "Skraelings,"

or dwarfs. When within telling distance, these strange people sent a shower of arrows at the Norsemen.

The commander directed his men to protect themselves as well as they could with their battle-shields, but to fight against them as little as possible. One of the arrows killed the brave Thorvald, and he was buried upon the cape where he fell and a wooden cross erected to mark his grave. To the cape they gave the name of Krossaness, or "Cross Cape." Then the Norsemen went back to Greenland, taking with them a ship-load of grape-vines and grapes. They had been absent nearly three years.

By this time Vinland was well known, and voyages were frequently made to it for the timber which was so scarce in Greenland. The children of Erik the Red were always ready to go to this beautiful land, and tradition says that one of his daughters, inheriting her father's bold and roving disposition, set out on one of these voyages. She was a cruel, aspiring woman, Freydis by name, who during the

passage killed her husband's brothers and seized the ship. We are glad to further

INDIAN WARRIOR.

read that she was justly punished by Leif on her return. This woman was as brave as she was unprincipled, however, and at one time saved the colony, it is said.

The Norsemen had begun to trade with the Skraelings, giving them milk, butter, and the like in return for furs, skins, and game. This traffic was amicably carried on for some time; then a Norseman killed a native. When the Skraelings next appeared they were armed with bows, arrows, and slings. The Norsemen were not disconcerted by this display of weapons, but when the enemy raised upon a tall pole, a great blue ball and began whirling it in mid-air, such a fearful noise issued from it as to completely unnerve the white men, and they were upon the point of running away, when Freydis stopped them by her scornful words.

"Why do ye run," she cried, "stout men as ye are, before these wretched creatures, whom I thought ye would knock down like cattle? If I had weapons, methinks I could fight better than any of you." Then she caught up a sword which a dying companion had dropped, and fought with the men, who, inspired by her words and daring, soon drove the enemy away.

Another woman, quite unlike Freydis, also figures in these Norse legends. This was Gudrid, a beautiful and lovable young creature and the wife of Thorstein, Erik's youngest son.

Thorstein died while preparing for a voyage to Vinland. But some time later a rich man from Norway named Karlsefne, who had dwelt some time with Leif, loved and married the beautiful Gudrid, and took her to Vinland to live. Here was born during the cold winter months their son, whom they called Snorri. Little Snorri, probably the first white child born in America, was taken while still a babe to Iceland, where he lived and grew to manhood—and from him are believed to have descended several famous Scandinavians, including Thorwaldsen, the great Danish sculptor.

So it was that, nearly five hundred years before the other European powers dreamed of a land across the Atlantic, these brave Vikings were quite at home on much of our northern coast. Erik the Red, Leif the Lucky, Bjorni Herjulfson, Thorvald,

and Karlsefne not only lived in Greenland, but all, or some of them, had spent months upon Newfoundland, Nova Scotia, Cape Cod, and possibly upon Rhode Island soil, where fair Mount Hope rises in gently rounded curves from the sparkling waters of the beautiful Narragansett Bay.

After they departed, to return no more, this land was left undisturbed by any white man for nearly five centuries. Generation after generation of Indians lived and died within its limits, never dreaming of the time when an alien race would seize it for themselves, leaving for the rightful heirs only one small section of all this vast domain.

CHAPTER III.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.

On the western coast of Italy, lying close to the waters of the Mediterranean, is the little city of Genoa, made famous for all time because there was born within her limits, about the year 1450, the most renowned discoverer the world has ever known. The city is often spoken of as "The Superb," and justly deserves its title, for its fine palaces and churches, with their many-pinnacled spires pointing heavenward, and vine-clad, terraced gardens stretching up the mountain side, make it a very pleasing object to the eye of one approaching from the sea.

But the child Columbus did not open his baby eyes upon palace walls. His was a much more humble home. A little house, dark and bare within, down among the narrow, crooked streets, in the part of the city where the workers in wool had their abodes, was honored by his birth. The

house still stands; and the city authorities, seeing that educated men and visitors from abroad seemed to prize the place, have bought it and placed a Latin inscription on its front which reads: "No house is more honored! Here, under his father's roof, Christopher Columbus spent his boyhood and youth." Some historians say his father was a weaver, while others affirm that he simply combed wool, thus preparing it for the spinners; but whatever was his business, young Columbus spent his early years in assisting him. At that time Genoa was one of the chief Mediterranean ports, and vessels from all parts of the world lay at her wharves. Some of his relatives were sailors, and the boy, very naturally, spent much of his spare time down by the sea, listening to the tales of strange countries and wonderful adventures which none but seafaring men can so graphically describe.

His whole mind, from very infancy, was filled with dreams of far-distant lands rich in gold and precious gems, and these visions may have incited him to the hard

study which, in his few years at school, gave him the knowledge of Latin, drawing, and writing that served him so well in after-life. While still a boy, he had a very good idea of the geography of the world as it was then known, and the little maps and charts which he drew at that time were much sought after by the sailors.

He was only fourteen years old when he made his first voyage in a vessel under the command of his grand-uncle Colombo, and for twenty years he followed the sea, touching at the islands along the western coast of Africa, and sailing far up to the north of England on some of his voyages.

No doubt he went to Iceland at this time, and he may have heard of the Vikings and their visits to Greenland and Vinland. But these traditions evidently had very little influence upon his mind, for if they had impressed him at all deeply, he would certainly have used them in his arguments later in life when trying to convince people that his projects concerning a land to the west were feasible and worthy of notice.

He was much more impressed by a little book that somehow came into his possession, and which he never tired of poring over. This was the account of the voyages of a man called Marco Polo, a Venetian, who left his native city about two hundred years before and travelled with two of his kindred for many years through the far East. When they at last returned, dressed in strangely shaped, coarse garments, their friends failed to recognize them, and the poor travellers found, to their surprise and chagrin, that they had also forgotten much of their native language. It was not to be wondered at that the people considered them impostors and put little faith in their tales.

Finally, the gentlemen hit upon a unique plan of convincing their friends of their identity and of being heard as well. They gave a great banquet, after the style of those days, and made it exceed everything the people of Venice had ever witnessed in richness and grandeur. At its commencement the three Polos were decked out in robes befitting royalty, but as the

feast went on they changed their dress many times, and on every occasion tore up the discarded garments and distributed the pieces of rich stuff among the guests At last they appeared in the same rough costumes they wore when they entered the city, when, upon ripping open certain seams, countless precious stones of priceless value rolled out and fell upon the floor. No doubt anything they told after this exhibition of their wealth was dutifully believed by even the most incredulous Venetian.

It was some time after this that Marco Polo wrote the account of his travels which so fascinated Columbus.

Another circumstance had considerable influence upon the mind of the bold navigator. Just after the middle of the fifteenth century there lived a bright prince, who was a learned man and who thought he could greatly benefit his kingdom by finding a way to India by sea. This was "Henry the Navigator," son of the King of Portugal.

Merchants who traded in India and

other parts of Asia had long and perilous journeys to make in going to and coming

PORTRAIT OF COLUMBUS.

from that distant country, for both were overland, part of the way being travelled on horses and the remainder on camels.

The expense was also very great. But if the dangers had been even greater and the cost of the journey doubled, men would have gladly taken the risks for the sake of obtaining the rare and beautiful things brought from the East. Still, every one would have been glad to go by some quicker and less fatiguing route, and the secret hope of each navigator was to find some shorter way by sea.

Very little was known before Columbus' day concerning the shape of the earth, learned cosmographers differing considerably in their ideas on the subject. Nearly all, however, agreed that it was flat and round, like the top of a centre-table. They thought that the Atlantic was peopled by horrible monsters a few days' distance from the shore, and that in it was an island of gold, with walls of crystal, which a giant called Mildum professed to have seen. Unfortunately, the giant never succeeded in again finding this wonderful isle, and nobody else dared search very far for it. Somewhere out in this unknown sea was a tract of boiling

water, through which a ship could never sail with living crew, and few men were found bold enough to be willing to encounter all these terrors.

But Henry the Navigator thought deeply upon the subject, and decided that he might be able to reach India by water and still avoid the dangers. He had only to keep close to the coast of Africa and sail due south. Somewhere, he felt convinced, there was a strait through which he could gain access to the Indian Ocean.

Columbus heard of all this while yet a boy; and when he decided that he would try for himself and see if by sailing due west he could not make the shortest way yet to India, after appealing in vain to his own country, he naturally turned to Portugal for the help he would need in the enterprise. Prince Henry had then been dead for many years, and the king took no interest in the project when Columbus explained it to him. So from the court of Portugal he went to that of Spain. Here he tried for seven long years to get Ferdinand and Isabella to listen to his plans.

At last, in 1491, weary and discouraged, he left the royal palace. He had his answer after all these years of patient waiting—a refusal to give him help. His money was gone, and hope nearly crushed, but he had his little boy still to comfort him. So taking the child by the hand he started for home. In the course of his journey, he stopped one noon at the convent of La Rabida to beg a cup of water for the boy. Here he met the good prior of the convent, who at once became interested in his plans. This prior had some influence with Isabella, having once been her confessor, and begged the travellers to stay with him until he could get a word to the queen. The result was that Isabella sent a mule and some new clothes to the navigator and ordered him to her presence once more.

Even now the way was not quite smooth. Columbus demanded such a high reward for his services if he succeeded that the queen let him go again. Now he decided to try the King of France, and was on the eve of doing so, when a number of his friends petitioned to Isabella to let

him have his way and secure for Spain the honor of his discoveries.

It was hard work to find sailors willing to make this voyage across an unknown sea, and most of the men had to be forced into the service; but after a long delay the ships were ready, and on August 3, 1492, the three ships, the *Santa Maria*, the *Nina*, and the *Pinta*, left Palos to sail out into "The Sea of Darkness," as this wilderness of water was then called. Before the crew embarked they went to church, where solemn mass was said, and, with Columbus, took the sacrament and bade a last farewell to their friends. With no enthusiasm and little hope these Portuguese sailors left their native land and sailed away toward the region of darkness and death. In about a month they reached the Canary Islands, and spent Sunday, September 6, 1492, in this the farthest-known western land.

After that the dreaded voyage really began. That night, when darkness fell and the last trace of the receding land was lost to view, the hearts of the poor sailors

failed them, and they wept with fear and begged their commander to turn back. In the morning they were somewhat reassured,

SANTA MARIA, VESSEL OF COLUMBUS.

for the weather continued fine and no indications of any of the dreaded monsters they feared had as yet shown themselves. The wind was fair and the vessel skimmed along at a lively rate, but Columbus wisely kept two logs, one recording the exact distance travelled and the other making it much less; the latter he showed to the

men. He also tried to cheer them with the stories of all the wonderful riches of India and Asia he had ever read or heard.

But with all his efforts they became more and more dispirited as the days went on, and more prone to be terrified by very simple things.

At one time they conceived a plot to throw their commander overboard, but fortunately this was not carried out. They never ceased their grumbling, however, and even deplored the easterly winds which favored them all the way.

"How can we get back," they would ask one another, "if the wind is always east?"

The one thing which caused them the greatest consternation was the deviation of the needle of the compass from the north star as they sailed westward. Columbus was no doubt quite as much mystified by this as were his men, but he succeeded in hiding the fact from them, and treated the matter with as little apparent concern as would a sailor of the present day.

CHAPTER IV.

COLUMBUS DISCOVERS AMERICA.

ONE evening as the crew on the *Pinta*, which was at the time slightly in advance of the other ships, were scanning the western horizon, Martin Alonzo Pinzon, the commander, spied a dark, low mass some twenty-five leagues away, behind and above which the yellow glow of the setting sun still lingered. Believing it to be the long-looked-for India, Pinzon joyfully raised the cry of "*Land!*"

As the welcome sound came across the water, Columbus fell on his knees to give thanks to God, while his sailors clambered up the rigging to get a better view. It was only a cloud, and that night the men were more discouraged than ever.

Just a week before the actual land did appear, they were disheartened by another false alarm.

Columbus had so often raised their hopes by pointing to floating sea-weed and

other slight indications as signs of land, that the men scarcely dared hope when they saw land-birds flying near them. But when, on the 11th of October, one of the sailors on the *Nina* found a branch of thorn-bush with red berries on it, and a carved stick was picked up by some one on the *Pinta*, they were forced to believe they were near their journey's end.

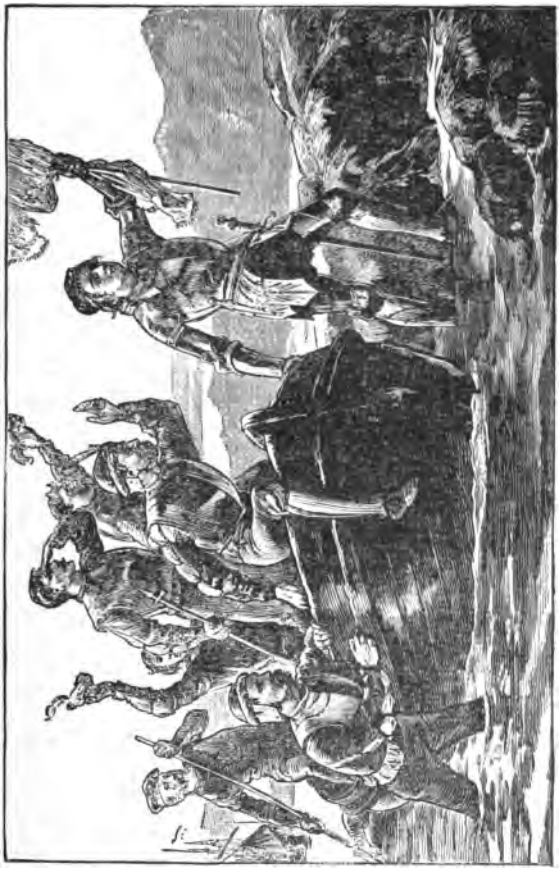
That night the sailors sang the "Salve Regina," or vesper hymn to the Virgin, as they had never sung it before; and the joyful music, wafted out over the waves of the Atlantic toward the new world beyond, was the first Christian hymn ever sung on this side of the globe. After this Columbus addressed them all, promising them that they would surely see land in the morning. Then he ordered a double watch set for the night, though he knew quite well that no one would sleep on either ship.

When the expedition left Castile the king and queen offered to him who should first make the discovery of land, not only ten thousand maravedis, but a new velvet

jerkin. So all the men were anxious for this prize. Columbus had the sharpest eyes and the highest outlook. From his place on the forward platform, or forecastle, about ten o'clock he saw a faint light glimmering at one moment and entirely disappearing the next, as if some one was passing between it and himself. He scarcely dared trust his own eyes, so calling Roderigo Sanchez and Pedro Gutierrez to him, he inquired of them if it was there. The latter saw it at once, but Sanchez could not make it out for some time. At last, however, all three were convinced that it was a real light, raised and lowered like a torch carried by some one on the shore.

At two o'clock on the following morning—Friday, October 12, 1492—land was discovered from the *Pinta* by a sailor, Rodrigo de Triana, and the early morning light showed to all the vessels a beautiful little island close at hand.

I must pause here for a moment to say that poor Triana never got the promised reward, not even the "velvet jerkin," in



LANDING OF COLUMBUS.

return for sighting a new world. And tradition further tells us that his heart was so embittered by this failure of his king and queen to keep their promises that he straightway went to Africa and became a Mohammedan.

As soon as it was light enough to land, Columbus, arrayed in scarlet, under which was his complete suit of armor, caught the Spanish flag and jumped on shore. The Pinzon brothers, commanders and owners of the other ships, followed him, bearing each a banner, on which was a green cross and the letters F. and Y., for "Ferdinand" and "Ysabel." They all threw themselves upon the ground and kissed the land; then with due form Columbus unfurled the gorgeous Spanish standard, with its ominous colorings of gold and blood, and planted it on the shore, and drawing his sword, took possession of the island in the name of the crown of Castile. It was the little island called by the natives Guanahani, though Columbus renamed it San Salvador. No one of the present day seems to be quite

certain which of the West India Islands it was.

Upon a signal from their admiral all the men fell upon their knees and chanted with thankful hearts the "Te Deum," while the naked Indians gazed wonderingly upon the scene. The sailors, who had previous to this taken no trouble to hide their distrust for Columbus and his undertaking, were now quite as ready to give him homage, many of them actually grovelling upon their knees before him, kissing his limbs and his hands. They were all charmed with this beautiful island, with its soft, sweet air and abundant fruit and flowers, and would have gladly remained here for a long time; but Columbus, thinking himself off the coast of Asia, was in haste to find the golden temples and great cities described in his favorite book. So he soon left his first landing-place and sailed to other islands in the vicinity, in hopes of reaching the India of his dreams.

Some of the natives wore ornaments of gold, which they told Columbus came

from an island to the south, and he at once connected it in his mind with Cipango, Japan. Taking a number of Indians he started for it, and discovered Cuba, which he thought might be the mainland of India.

Once more he sailed onward, and this time was unfortunate enough to wreck his vessel, the *Santa Maria*, on an island that he thought might be Ophir, the land of Hebrew fame, from which the gold and precious stones for Solomon's Temple had been brought. Finding the climate all that could be desired, he concluded to build a fort of the timbers of his wrecked vessel and leave a part of his men here, while he sailed back to Spain with the news of his discoveries. This was the island of Hayti, but he called it Hispaniola, or Little Spain.

The voyage back was much more tempestuous than the coming had been. Terrific storms followed the little vessel nearly all the way, and more than once her commander feared she would go to the bottom, taking with her all knowledge

of the wonderful discovery he had just made. But at last, after much anxiety, she came proudly into port. This was in March, nearly eight months from the time the expedition had set out. Where can another half-year be found in which so much has been accomplished by the perseverance and energy of a single man?

Soon after landing at the West Indies Martin Pinzon took his vessel, the *Pinta*, and started south on discoveries of his own. In many accounts of this expedition of Columbus the Pinzons receive scarcely their just amount of credit, and occasionally Martin Pinzon is censured for leaving Columbus as he did. But when it is remembered that the Pinzons were both wealthy men, who bought their vessels and fitted them out at their own expense, it seems quite natural that they should do with them what they chose. They accompanied Columbus across the sea, and accorded to him all the discoveries made, though it was from the deck of the *Pinta* that land was first sighted. There the agreement ended. As Martin Pinzon

sailed away toward the south in his fleet, staunch vessel he little thought that to his name would be given the honor of being the first white man to set foot on South American soil. He discovered the mouth of the Amazon and landed on the mainland of America before Columbus and his men had visited any but islands.

It was, no doubt, the happiest moment in all Columbus' life when he bore the news of his triumph to the Spanish king and queen. He made his entry into Barcelona in a great triumphant procession, headed by the Indians he had brought back in his ship. These were magnificently attired in all the glory of their war-paint and well covered with oil to make their bodies shine in the bright sunlight. Feathers and stuffed birds of gorgeous plumage ornamented their heads and golden trinkets hung from their necks and wrists.

The Spaniards are very fond of romantic tales, and the one Columbus had to tell, proved by these living illustrations before them, far exceeded anything that even

their inventive fancies could picture. Indeed, Ferdinand and Isabella were so delighted with his successes that they allowed him to sit in their presence while he recounted his adventures.

Though he had no difficulty in fitting out his next expedition, the remainder of his life was one of misfortunes. That fall, September, 1493, saw a fleet of seventeen ships and fifteen hundred men sail out of the harbor of Cadiz, under the command of Columbus. When they reached Hispaniola the admiral found that the men whom he left here had at first quarrelled among themselves and then with the Indians, who, in return for their harsh treatment, fell upon them and killed every member of the colony. The tales of gold and spices, cotton and slaves, with which Columbus had thickly sprinkled his pictures of this new world led many to follow him for these riches, and when they were not able to find the gold they sought they grew angry and quarrelsome, declaring that Columbus had deceived them. The brave navigator did not make a wise ruler,

and matters went from bad to worse till word reached the king, and an officer sent from Spain to inquire into the affair carried Columbus home in chains.

In 1502 he again started for America on his fourth and last voyage, hoping to find his way through South America to India. But he only reached the island of Jamaica. He was now nearly used up, the terrible disappointments and trials he had undergone making him old before his time, and for months he lay upon his bed, ill and helpless. He would doubtless have starved had not some friendly Indians supplied him with food during all this long period. At last, however, he recovered sufficiently to return to Spain. Queen Isabella, the best friend he had ever known, died very soon after his return. No one remembered the services he had given to his adopted country, and no friend came forward to care for the sad and broken-down old man. He says of himself at this time: "I have no place to go to except an inn, and often nothing to pay for my food."

So it was that the man who had given to Spain a new world was left to die uncared for and alone. On the 20th of May, 1506, he folded his hands upon his breast, and as the simple sentence, "Lord, into thy hands I commend my spirit," left his lips, his soul passed upward to the God who gave it.

His fame, like that of many other great men, came to him long after his body was resting in the grave. Men then discovered that he had given to them a new continent; he only thought it a nearer route to Asia. Some time after his death his remains were taken to St. Domingo, but about one hundred years ago they were again removed, with great pomp, to the Cathedral at Havana, where they still rest.

CHAPTER V.

THE CABOTS.

When the news of Columbus' discovery reached Europe, the other kingdoms, envious of the good-fortune which had befallen Spain, were anxious to send vessels across the Atlantic and reap some of the advantages of this shorter route to India.

England particularly desired to have a hand in the enterprise, and Henry VII., who was king at that time, accepted with delight the offers of a noted sailor, John Cabot by name, who, inspired by Columbus, agreed to supply and fit out his own ship for the enterprise if the king would give him his patronage. This was a very good thing for Henry, as it cost him nothing and he was to receive one-fifth of all the gold, spices, and other valuables obtained on the voyage.

Cabot was a wealthy merchant who had made his home for many years at Bristol, England. The place of his birth is not

certainly known, though he is supposed to have hailed from the same city as Columbus. While a young man he lived in Venice, and there his second son, Sebastian, was born.

John Cabot had been a great traveller in his day. He had guided his ships to all the ports of the Mediterranean, had sailed along the coasts of Portugal, Spain, and France, and knew better than most navigators of that date the English waters and the far-off northern sea. Even the deserts of the East had received visits from the old merchant, for gold-dust, spices, and eastern silks and dyes were the wares in which he traded.

A short passage to India meant a great addition to his fortune, while his love of the sea made the enterprise far from distasteful.

So in May, 1497, he sailed out of the harbor of Bristol, England, in a small vessel manned by eighteen men, his son Sebastian being one of the number. Proceeding due west, as Columbus had done, he reached the island of Cape Breton June

24th, and landing, took possession of the place in the name of his king. He planted a large wooden cross, the English flag, and the flag of St. Mark (the patron saint of Venice), and then entered his vessel and sailed further down the coast.

Both Cabot and his men were much surprised and troubled to account for the great amount of ice they encountered on their way. They were in the same latitude as England, yet instead of the green trees, beautiful flowers, and singing birds they expected to see, they found fog and heavy mist, cold, high winds, and snow and ice covering everything. The secret of England's soft, mild air was not known at that time.

Finding no gold or spices, Cabot did not remain long in this land. Upon reaching England he was received with great honor by the king, and the homage he received seemed to have nearly turned his head, for we read of him as dressing himself up in silks and velvets and making promises of vast domains in this Asia he had found to all sorts of common people who were in

his employ. Crowds of men and children followed him as he walked through the street and pointed to him as the "Great Admiral." King Henry VII. fitted out another and much larger fleet for Cabot, and he sailed once more for this land. This time he voyaged north to the coast of Labrador and down south to North Carolina. Again he failed to find gold or any other precious metal. Sebastian Cabot, who had accompanied his father on these voyages, went later upon an expedition by himself, hoping to find the passage through to India. He explored part of Hudson's Bay, but the climate was so forbidding that no one cared to visit it. The voyages of the Cabots assume their chief importance from the fact that John Cabot was the first European, after the Vikings, to set foot upon the mainland of North America.

CHAPTER VI.

HOW AMERICA RECEIVED HER NAME.

THE name of Amerigo Vespucci has always been intimately connected with that of Columbus. Like the latter, he was an Italian, a native of Florence, and set sail for the New World under the Spanish flag.

In the summer of 1497 Vespucci voyaged across the Atlantic, landing on the coast of Venezuela. He sailed along the Gulf States to Florida and then down the northeastern coast of South America for some distance, finding the natives for the most part peaceable and friendly. In one place, however, he fell in with a tribe of cannibals and had a severe fight with them. Though they were finally conquered, he tried in vain to make friends with them, and at last, discouraged in the attempt, set fire to their village and sailed away with some two hundred and fifty of their number, whom he sold in Spain as slaves.

When he reached home he wrote a letter

AMERIGO VESPUCCI.

to a friend in Florence, telling him of the land he had visited and the strange things he had seen. Later this letter was seen by a German geographer named Waldsee Müller, who was much interested in his discoveries. Vespucci had called the region he discovered "The Land of the Holy Cross," and, with the geographer, had no idea it was the same that Columbus had seen. It was at the suggestion of this Waldsee Müller, made the year after the death of Columbus, that America received her name. In a collection of drawings by Leonardo da Vinci is a map, made about the years 1513–14, on which the name of "America" appears. This is believed to be the first instance in which it was so used. In no account do we learn that Vespucci sought for the distinction of giving his name to this land. Probably he did not know when it was first used. In the words of Mr. Higginson: "He was evidently one of those who have more greatness thrust upon them than they have ever claimed for themselves."

There came to this country with Colum-

bus on his second voyage a wealthy Spanish gentleman who was a brave soldier and, like most of his race, fond of adventure. He was pleased with the climate of this western world and decided to make it his home. Later he became governor of Porto Rico. But, with all the honors conferred upon him, he was not happy. He felt old age was creeping on, and he did not like to think he must soon die. So it was with intense interest that he listened to certain tales of the natives concerning a wonderful spring on an island to the north, whose waters had the power of giving one back his youth. That was precisely what Ponce de Leon most wished for, so he fitted out a vessel and at once started in search of this magic spring.

Having explored the Bahamas for some time in vain, he at last turned his course westward, and on Easter Sunday, March 27, 1512, sighted what he supposed was another island. Because of the profusion of beautiful flowers which covered the land

as far as eye could reach, Ponce de Leon called the place Florida.

Though he could not find the wonderful fountain, he realized he had discovered a new and surpassingly fair country, and a few years later, having received authority from his king, he brought some people here, hoping to colonize it.

They found the natives savage and ready to dispute their landing, so the boat turned back toward Cuba. Ponce de Leon was hit with a poisoned arrow, and lived but a short time after reaching home. Instead of the magic fountain of youth, he had found death on the beautiful Florida coast.

By this time everybody in Europe was thinking and talking of the rich provinces across the sea. Spain felt that she had the best right to the lands already discovered, so in 1527 she sent an armada, or armed fleet, to America to protect them.

On one of the vessels sailed a certain Spaniard known as Cabeza de Vaca. Upon reaching Florida this man, with a number

of followers, left the ships and started for the interior. The tale of his sufferings and hardships is quite incredible, though his descriptions of the regions travelled are so true that the localities can be easily recognized. After a time, finding the natives extremely warlike and savage, they were obliged to return to the coast. Though they were unused to such labor, they at last succeeded in building three very rough boats, in which they sailed along the northern shore of the Gulf of Mexico. Cabeza de Vaca speaks of passing one place where a mighty fresh-water river ran into the sea. This has in later times been thought to be the Mississippi. For eight weary years he continued his wanderings, journeying through the region now known as New Mexico, Colorado, and Arizona. He visited the Zuni settlement, in New Mexico, and reached the Pacific at Sonora with but three surviving companions.

Fernando de Soto was also a brave Spaniard who came to this country hoping to get gold from her hidden treasures. He

accompanied Pizarro to Peru and helped to conquer that country; then he went back to Spain and married a beautiful lady who had been long waiting for him to come. For two years he lived in Seville. Then the spirit of adventure possessed him again, and finding his money was getting low, he decided to replenish his fortunes and add fame to his already illustrious name by making discoveries in Florida and sacking the rich cities he was confident were scattered over North America quite as plentifully as Pizarro had found them in the South.

As soon as it became known that De Soto intended fitting out an expedition for the purpose of seeking gold in America, he had no trouble in finding men to accompany him. Many of the brightest noblemen of Spain offered to go, and a truly brilliant company of some six hundred souls sailed out of the harbor of St. Lucar in ten small ships, well provided with arms, fetters for the Indians they expected to make slaves, and blood-hounds for capturing the runaways. Each man wore costly

armor and was magnificently equipped for the undertaking.

They sailed from Havana, where De Soto left his young bride, in May, 1539, for Florida. Here the romance of the expedition ends. Fights with the Indians, long journeyings through unbroken forests after the gold that was always promised by the natives as a little further on, but was never found, and trials of every nature fell to their lot. For two long years De Soto bravely pushed his way westward, encouraging his men and punishing or pacifying the natives he encountered, till at last he found, not the gold he was seeking, but the great river that has made his name immortal. This was the Mississippi, and the time 1541. He crossed the river and pushed onward toward the northwest, where he discovered the Ozark Mountains. After this he visited the Hot Springs and crossed both the Arkansas and Red rivers. All this long journey had lowered the vitality of the brave De Soto to such an extent that when fever seized him he had no strength to fight it. Though he heard with grief that several tribes were uniting to

fight his men, he could do naught but commend them to the care of the merciful God into whose presence he realized he was about to enter.

And so on May 21, 1542, near where Natchez now stands, and far away from sunny Spain and the beautiful young wife he dearly loved, Fernando de Soto died. Fearing to let the Indians know that their leader was gone, his companions cut down an evergreen oak, whose wood is extremely heavy, and hollowed out of the trunk a shallow coffin. Into this the body of their beloved friend was placed, and at midnight buried under the waters of the mighty river he had discovered.

After this his followers attempted to reach Mexico overland, but at last were forced to return to the Mississippi and build rafts, upon which they sailed down the river to the gulf. After much hardship they reached a little Spanish settlement on the river Panuco, Mexico, in September, 1543. Only three hundred and eleven of the brilliant company that had left Cuba three years before remained to tell the tale of their journeyings.

CHAPTER VII.

SOME FRENCH EXPLORERS.

In the year 1523 King Francis I. of France decided to try his luck at seeking for a new way to India. He was very jealous of the fame Spain and England were enjoying because of their discoveries in the New World, and wished some of it for himself. A certain Florentine, Giovanni Verrazano by name, was at this time in France, and wished to command an exploring expedition across the Atlantic. This was a fine opportunity for the king, and he at once fitted out several vessels for the purpose. Soon after leaving France, however, a heavy storm came up and all but one ship was forced to return. In this Verrazano continued on his way. He stopped for a short time at the Madeiras, and then sailing nearly west, reached North Carolina in March, 1524. His voyage had been a stormy one, but he was now quite charmed with the beautiful land

he had found. The early spring aspect of the forests, the pure white sand of the beaches, and the rich grass and beautiful early flowers were very delightful to his artistic eye. Though he saw no natives, he knew that the land was inhabited, for every night, after the sun had gone down, great fires were kindled by some unknown people at intervals all the way down the coast. Later he saw Indians, but making them understand they had nothing to fear from his men, he was left to do as he pleased. Keeping close to the coast, he sailed from Florida to Newfoundland, passed the mouth of the Chesapeake in the night, and on the following day saw the Chesapeake Bay across the low intervening land, which he immediately took for the Pacific or Indian Ocean. He entered the Narrows and sailed up New York Bay to the mouth of the Hudson River; then along the coast of Long Island, noting Block Island, which he named Luisa Island. The first part of May he spent in Narragansett Bay, after which he discovered Nantucket and Martha's Vine-

yard. Onward he kept his way, coasting along the rugged shores of Maine, and thence to Newfoundland.

About ten years after Verrazano had made his discoveries Francis I. sent out another expedition to America. This one, under the command of Jacques Cartier, left the port of St. Malo April 20, 1534. On the 10th of May Cartier reached Newfoundland, but instead of the rich verdure and soft air that Verrazano had described, he found everything covered with ice and snow. He was sadly disappointed at finding everything so different from his dreams, but he did not care to turn back, so he sailed onward, and finally came to a high promontory, now known as Labrador, where he landed and set up a great white cross, upon which was engraved the lilies of France. The natives objecting to this, he resorted to deceit, telling them by signs that the cross was only a beacon raised for their benefit as well as his own.

Sailing onward, he discovered the Strait of Belleisle and entered the St. Lawrence. Not caring to spend the winter in this

cold region, in September he returned to France in triumph.

The next spring the king fitted out another expedition for Cartier, and many of the young and chivalrous nobles of France offered to accompany him across the sea.

The bishop of the cathedral imparted his blessing to the undertaking and celebrated high mass on Whit Sunday, the day before the sailing. Two months later Cartier's ships sailed up the St. Lawrence, amid the most varied and beautiful scenery. On September 1 they came to the wonderful Saguenay, which was most graphically described when they reached home. The French made friends of the Indians on the river and decided to remain there through the winter, but the rigorous climate and hardships they were forced to undergo somewhat dampened the ardor of the explorers, and in the spring Cartier sailed back to France, taking Donnacona, the so-called king of Canada, with him. He returned to the St. Lawrence in 1541, but the Indians

were no longer friendly. He had not kept his promise and brought back their king. How could he? Donnacona was dead. Amid varied difficulties, Cartier tried to

JACQUES CARTIER.

found a colony on this visit, but was forced to abandon it and return to his native land in 1542. He made yet another, and fourth, voyage the next spring, but little resulted from it.

At this time a religious war began to

rage in France. It was, in fact, the era of the Reformation there. Charles IX., the reigning monarch at that time, was a weak man, taking part with the Catholics (the stronger party), and persecuting the Huguenots, or French Protestants, who kept the faith of early Christianity.

They had a powerful friend in Jasper Coligny, admiral of France, and through him were led to seek refuge in a home beyond the Atlantic. Having obtained a grant of the king, the little party sailed early in the year 1562, under the command of John Ribault. They reached Florida, and landed for a short time on the site of St. Augustine; then sailing northward, reached the mouth of the St. John River early in May, and named the river for that month. Proceeding still further up the coast they discovered Port Royal entrance, where they decided to make their home. Here they landed and built a small fort, which they called Carolina, in honor of the king. Twenty-six of the men were left to defend it, while the others sailed back to France for supplies.

But events follow each other quickly in time of war, and they now found that Coligny was powerless to help them.

The little garrison on the other side of the Atlantic watched in vain for the help that did not come, and at last, heartsick and discouraged, built for themselves a small vessel and set sail for France. They were shipwrecked and rescued by some English seamen, who took them to England. Thus ended the first Carolina colony.

In July, 1564, another party of French landed on the banks of the St. John and built a new Fort Carolina. But there were many bad men who came with these, who were idle and careless and took no trouble to gather provisions for themselves; so it was not strange that food soon became scarce. In December these vicious men took one of the vessels, and pretending to return to France for stores, started to cruise the sea as pirates. Those left had a sad time of it, and were on the eve of leaving when Ribault came with more men and abundant supplies. For a

short time all went well with the poor Huguenots.

But when Philip II., King of Spain, heard that a settlement of French Protestants was flourishing on his territory he was very angry, and offered to make Pedro Melendez, a brave but cruel man, governor of Florida if he would drive out the Huguenots and kill off the natives. He fitted out a large fleet, with three hundred soldiers and over two thousand men, women, and children for the new Spanish colony. Again a great storm arose, and only one-third the party reached the land. They touched the coast of Florida on September 17, 1565, where John Ribault's first party did, and at once began laying the foundations of a town, which he named St. Augustine. This city, still in existence, is the oldest in the United States.

When Ribault heard a party of Spaniards had landed on the Florida coast, he took all his able-bodied men and started to drive them away. A tempest wrecked his ships and his men fell into the hands

of the Spaniards, who put them to death. Then Melendez started through the woods with a large force and attacked the defenceless little settlement. Here he murdered nine hundred men, women, and children, and erected over their bleeding bodies a great cross to commemorate the deed as a glorious Christian achievement.

An inscription on the cross announced that the deed was committed not because "they were French, but Huguenots."

CHAPTER VIII.

SETTLEMENTS IN VIRGINIA.

In the latter part of the sixteenth century there lived in England a very wealthy and learned man who took great interest in the new land of America. This was Sir Walter Raleigh. As early as 1584 Raleigh sent out an expedition for the purpose of forming a colony on the American coast. The people landed on Wocoken Island, N. C., and took possession of the country in the name of the queen. At this time Elizabeth, sometimes called the Virgin Queen because she was never married, was ruling in England. So out of respect to her, and because the newly discovered land was fresh and very charming to Raleigh, he called it Virginia. These colonists found great difficulty in obtaining food, and at last, discouraged by this and other hardships, set sail for England. During the next four years Raleigh sent as many more fleets to America, but fate seemed to be against

him. The men who came were not fitted to found a colony. Many of them were lazy and improvident, making no efforts to lay up food for the winter, but only thinking of the gold they were in hopes to find. Some spent their time in following up the rivers toward the west, expecting they would lead to the Pacific Ocean, which Verrazano had seen, and so to India. They did not know then, as we do now, that thousands of miles stretch between the head waters of the Roanoke and the Pacific coast. Others were quarrelsome and ill-treated the Indians who kept them in food. When word reached England that these people were in distress, Raleigh hastened to provide them with aid and reinforcements.

A large party now set out under John White, who was appointed governor of Virginia. They reached Roanoke Island in July, 1587, and found grass and young trees springing up in the untenanted houses, and the bones of the unburied men scattered over the ground. They learned later that the Indians, becoming disgusted with their overbearing ways and tired of feed-

ing them, had massacred the whole colony.

Governor White at once commenced to build log houses and make other provisions for the settlement, and here in one of these rude shelters, around which the wild animals of the forest roamed by night and Indians sneaked by day, a tiny baby girl was born. This was Virginia Dare, granddaughter of the governor. A short time after her birth John White was forced to go to England for provisions, and because of the war waging over Europe at the time, he was kept away three years. When he returned to America every trace of the colony had vanished, and no one has ever been able to tell what became of little Virginia Dare, the first child of English parents born in America.

Queen Elizabeth died March 24, 1603, and James I. became King of England. Like all the other rulers of his day, he at once turned his attention to America as a land from which he hoped to reap vast riches in time. In 1606 he sent a company of one hundred and five men to found

another colony in Virginia. These men were no better equipped for the purpose than Raleigh's had been, but happily for

CAPT. JOHN SMITH.

our country, one among them was perfectly fitted to rule.

John Smith, though bearing the most common of names, was a very uncommon

man. Though only twenty-seven years old when he reached this country and sailed up the James River with the little colony who at once commenced laying the foundation of the settlement of Jamestown, he had seen more of the world than most men of seventy.

Like many poor boys in England, young Smith was apprenticed to learn a trade; but he ran away from his master after a few weeks of his distasteful work, and then his wanderings over the world began. When old enough he became a soldier, and fought in many lands. Once he was taken as a slave and forced to work for a Turkish master who was extremely hard and cruel to him. He suffered shipwrecks and famine, but at last gained renown in a war with the Turks, in which he encountered three of the Mohammedans and cut off their heads. In all this varied life he had gained a vast knowledge of human nature that served him well when he ultimately became the chief of the Virginian colony. More than once the Jamestown settlement was in danger of being destroyed by the

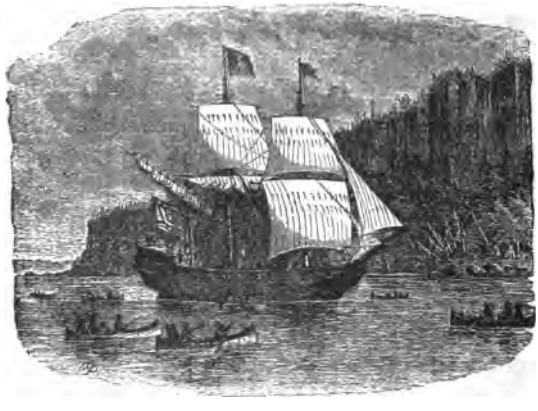
Indians, but Smith averted the calamity. When the great fields of corn which the Indians had planted were ripe Smith bought all he could in exchange for beads, thimbles, and other bright trinkets, and so secured provisions for the winter.

All this time, in the minds of the European rulers, America seemed of very little importance compared with the India of their dreams. So James I. was continually urging the colonists to seek for a passage through the narrow stretch of land that separated the Atlantic from the Pacific.

At last, spurred on by these repeated requests, Capt. John Smith took two trusty men and set out in a small boat to explore the Chickahominy River. Whether he really thought this little stream connected two mighty oceans, I cannot say. It would seem that a man with his clear mind would have known better. Perhaps he simply explored it in obedience to the orders of his king. We are only certain he did not find the much-coveted way to India. When the river grew too narrow he left the boat in the care of his companions,

who were both shortly killed, and proceeded overland on foot.

He was followed and soon taken by the Indians, and would no doubt have suffered the fate of his friends had it not been for



THE "HALF MOON" IN THE HUDSON.

his coolness and tact in dealing with his captors. So he was only taken around as a kind of show from one Indian village to another, and at last set free by Powhatan, the great chief of the tribe.

This episode did not discourage Capt. John Smith. He saw that the Chesapeake Bay was a great deal larger than the

Chickahominy River, and consequently was much more likely to be the connecting link between the two oceans. So he explored this bay to its head, and made a very good map of the region.

In 1609 Lord de la Ware was appointed governor of Virginia, and that same year Captain Smith sailed to England to be treated for a wound. He never came back to the settlement of Jamestown or the regions he had so bravely explored.

In 1614 he voyaged along the New England coast, traded with the Indians, and made a fair map of the region. Later he tried to persuade England to found a colony here, but the king was indifferent to the project. Smith, however, did set sail with some eighteen or twenty men for this purpose, but a storm threatened to wreck the vessel, pirates chased her, and finally all hands were taken prisoners. When at last released, his men were so discouraged with this beginning that they had lost all interest in *New* England, and only wished to get back to the Old England of their birth. So ended the first attempt at making a settlement in New England.

CHAPTER IX.

HENRY HUDSON AND THE SETTLEMENT ON MANHATTAN ISLAND.

For over one hundred years since the time that John Cabot sailed along our coast, England had never given up her hope of finding a nearer way to India. Henry Hudson, a brave navigator, had made several attempts to find the way by sailing around the northern coast of Europe, but the ice stopped his progress each time. At last the company who sent him becoming discouraged, gave up the project and turned their whole attention to catching the whales he had found very abundant in those northern seas.

The Dutch East India Company, however, still had faith in the western passage, and learning of this brave English navigator, employed him to command an expedition for them.

Somehow Hudson had heard that Capt. John Smith believed there was a passage

MUTINY ON HUDSON'S SHIP.

not far north of Virginia, so he decided to try his luck at finding it. The vessel that the company provided was a tiny affair called the *Half Moon*, but its name was destined to be remembered with three others, the *Santa Maria*, *Mayflower*, and *Welcome*, in the annals of a nation then unborn.

The little *Half Moon* with its handful of seamen sailed across the ocean, and after coasting along America for a short time, entered the bay of New York. Proceeding northward, Henry Hudson discovered the beautiful river that bears his name. This was in 1609, and only a short time after the settlement at Jamestown.

As Hudson and his men sailed up the river by the beautiful Jersey coast, rising in softly swelling hills clothed in richest foliage, they thought they had never seen any scene half as beautiful. The Indians too were friendly, and frequently paddled out to the *Half Moon* in their tiny bark canoes to exchange corn, pumpkins, or furs for beads and other trifles. Onward through the highlands and by the dreamy Catskills

he held his course, and at last, when the river became too shallow for the little *Half Moon*, the explorer took a small boat and proceeded some distance beyond Albany. Of course Hudson did not find the way to India. At last he turned and sailed down the river again, and across the Atlantic to Holland.

The next spring he sailed westward once more, hoping to find a way to the Pacific north of America. This time he commanded an English ship, manned by a rough, mutinous crew. While on the voyage he discovered Hudson Bay, but his enemy of long ago—the ice—made his passage both dangerous and difficult. After a time food became scarce, and at last, in the spring of 1611, he was forced to divide with extreme care what little remained, that each man might get his just portion. But Juet, the mate, had long been an enemy to the noble captain, and now found little difficulty in creating a mutiny among the half-famished crew. By his order they seized Hudson and his son, who was sailing with him, put them

in a little boat, and set them adrift. Nothing more was ever heard of Henry

FIRST SETTLEMENT ON THE HUDSON.

Hudson. It is supposed his frail boat was dashed in pieces by the floating ice and its inmates drowned. His vessel was at once turned toward England, but the cruel

mate died of starvation before it reached its destination.

DUTCH MANSION AND COTTAGE IN NEW AMSTERDAM.

About five years after Hudson's visit to Manhattan the Dutch company sent a vessel to that place to trade with the Indians. By what proved afterward to be a stroke

of good fortune, though it was regarded in a very different light at the time, the ship caught fire just as the traders were about to sail for home, and burned up. So they were forced to remain all winter on the island. This was the commencement of the settlement which has grown to be the city of New York.

Very soon the Dutch company bought the whole island of the Indians, paying for it the munificent sum of one hundred and twenty-five dollars, and called it New Amsterdam, after a city in Holland.

For fifty years the colony prospered, doing a good business in furs and other merchandise with the Indians. But one morning the people were surprised at seeing an English fleet anchor in their harbor, and were not long in learning that Charles II., then King of England, claimed the land as his, because Cabot discovered it a great many years before.

The old Dutch governor, Peter Stuyvesant, got in a towering passion at this and stamped his wooden leg with rage, but it did no good. The fleet would not leave,

and the Dutch after a while thought perhaps they would be better protected from

PETER STUYVESANT.

the Indians if the English ruled. Poor Governor Stuyvesant was therefore forced

to give up his comfortable city to the English, who at once changed its picturesque name to New York, in honor of the Duke of York, who was brother to the king.

OLD DUTCH CHURCH AT ALBANY, N. Y.

This did not prevent the people speaking their own beloved language, however, and to this day certain Dutch customs are religiously adhered to by many families descended from these first settlers.

CHAPTER X.

THE SETTLEMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Though Capt. John Smith failed in his efforts to found a colony on the shores of New England, his dream was destined soon to be realized, in a manner quite unlike what he had planned. About this time there were a great many people in England having very conscientious scruples regarding the Sabbath and its observances. They believed the magnificent cathedrals, with their grand music and stately service, were abominations in God's sight, and, considering it a sin to worship in such places, left off attending church. They met, however, each Sunday in some house, usually their minister's, and had prayer-meetings.

As King James I. was the spiritual as well as temporal ruler of England, he was quite angry with these people for setting up a religion of their own, and made a law that those who did not attend his church should be severely punished. After this the poor

"Puritans," as they were afterward called, did not dare to openly disobey him, though they continued to meet secretly at night. It was not long, however, before James I. found this out, and then affairs became so bad they were glad to leave England and make Holland their home. Here, for twelve years, they worshipped God in the way they chose; then a new trouble arose. Though they had forsaken the land of their birth, they were still at heart Englishmen, very fond of England and English customs, and thought no language in the world quite as pleasant to the ear as their own. But to their sorrow they found their children were growing up to be more Dutch than English, and they foresaw that if they remained in Holland much longer their descendants would forget they had ever lived anywhere else. Word sometimes reached them from the Dutch settlement on Manhattan Island, and they at last decided to cross the ocean and found a settlement in Virginia, where their children would hear only English spoken, and so grow up English lads and lasses.

PILGRIM FATHERS AROUND THE WATCH-FIRE.

In all these years a great many Pilgrims had come over to Holland, so many, in fact,

BIBLE BROUGHT OVER IN "MAYFLOWER."

that it would be impossible for them all to go to America at once. So the young and strong were chosen to make the first voyage.

Two small ships that had seen much service were secured and fitted up for the purpose. These were called the *Mayflower* and the *Speedwell*, and on a sunny morning in the month of July, 1620, they sailed out of the harbor of Delft Haven with one hundred men, women, and children on board.

Of these two ships, only the *Mayflower* completed her voyage, the *Speedwell*, after a few days out, putting back for repairs. The voyage was long and trying, and the weather grew very cold before they sighted land. The little vessel had become so leaky from the severe storms she encountered that at one time it was feared she would go to the bottom. So it was with thankful hearts that those on board first beheld the low, sandy point of Cape Cod.

Though they had not intended stopping here, the captain persuaded them that it would be unsafe to proceed to the Hudson, which had been decided upon as their destination. So the *Mayflower* was anchored in Cape Cod Harbor, and a number of the

men went on shore to select a place for a settlement. With the Pilgrims came a brave soldier, Capt. Miles Standish by name. He did not belong to their church, but he had lived among them for some time, and had become very dear to them. When it was decided that they were to make themselves a home in America, he offered to come with them, and soon proved himself to be a very valuable acquisition to the new colony. He it was who led the band of men along the bleak coast and through the woods in their search of a suitable place for a home. For some time nothing seemed to quite please them; but the captain of the *Mayflower* was in haste to get back to Holland, and his provisions were fast using up, while his threats to put their household goods on the sandy beach and turn his vessel toward home grew daily more pronounced.

Captain Standish and his men were much surprised to find the country apparently quite destitute of inhabitants, and were at a loss to account for the fact. At one place they found the earth had been

recently disturbed, and upon digging a slight distance below the surface discovered a great basket of rushes filled with corn. The Pilgrims were very glad to add this to their scanty stores, so they took it, promising to pay a fair price to the owner if he should ever be found. We are glad to know that they kept this promise.

At last Standish decided upon a spot that Capt. John Smith had called Plymouth as the most promising place for the settlement, and the *Mayflower* was brought into the harbor. Before the Pilgrims left the ship, however, they were careful to provide themselves with a government. They drew up and signed a document, which was simply a code of laws framed for the general good, and promises of obedience to these laws. Then they chose John Carver to be their governor. It was on the 21st of December, 1620, according to one way of reckoning, that they all went ashore, stepping from the little boat upon a great boulder of granite, instead of the pebbly beach. This rock is still carefully

preserved, and can be seen by any one visiting Plymouth.

That was a cold, trying winter that first found the Pilgrims in their new home, and Death was a constant visitor in the infant colony. One after another of the less vigorous yielded to his sway, and had their graves dug in the frozen ground, until only fifty of the hopeful little band were left. Of these one was a baby-boy, born on ship-board while on the way across the ocean, and named Peregrine White. Governor Carver's wife and child, together with the wife of Capt. Miles Standish, were among the first who died.

But with the first warm days of early spring, ere the snow had entirely disappeared from the shady crevices of the hill-sides, fortune in the form of an Indian chief came to visit the colony. This was Massasoit, who proved a life-long friend of the Pilgrims.

While Standish and his men were hunting for a suitable spot to land, they were one day surprised by a shower of arrows which seemed to come from a little clump of

evergreens near by. Fortunately, no one was harmed, but a moment later a chorus of the most terrible yells, accompanied by

MILES STANDISH'S SWORD, POT, AND PLATTER.

a second shower of arrows, told them that a band of hostile Indians was near at hand. Standish and his party returned this greeting with a volley from their guns that

made the Indians take to their heels at once, and during the winter they kept at a respectful distance from the new-comers.

The natives were not at all pleased with this intrusion into their domains, however,

TREATY BETWEEN GOVERNOR CARVER AND MASSASOIT.

and at last concluded that, though not a safe people to approach too closely, they might be able to rid their land of the Pilgrims by means of witchcraft; but the great "pow-wow" that they held for the purpose seemed to have no effect upon the white strangers, and they were devising other means for their extermina-

tion when Massasoit declared a friendship for the enemy.

Some distance from Plymouth, on the shores of Narragansett Bay, this great chief had his home. A simple wigwam on the top of a grassy knoll sheltered him and his family from the piercing storms of winter, and fierce summer sun. From his doorway he could look out upon the sparkling waters of the bay, while at the foot of the hill bubbled up the crystal fountain of pure water that to this day bears his name. It was shaded by a great forest then, and long, tangled grasses and graceful ferns bent over it as it hurried merrily onward to mingle its sweetness with the bitter waters of the bay. Now, unshaded and unmarked, it flows slowly along its gravelly bed, so hidden and unassuming that the passer-by would never dream of its historical importance if he had not been carefully directed to the spot. So it is that men are sometimes prone to forget the benefactors of their race. New England has raised monuments to many heroes far less deserving

than the noble Massasoit, but no stone or mark whatever points out the site of his dwelling-place, or records one of his many unselfish deeds.

When this great and good chief heard that the white men were settled not far from Sowamset, he started to make them a visit, accompanied by a number of his principal men. He sent word by an Indian of his tribe named Squanto that he was coming. Squanto could speak a few words in English, which he had learned from the crews of fishing-smacks off the coast of Maine, so he became a very valuable interpreter to the whites.

The Pilgrims received Massasoit with much pomp, and escorted him to the finest house in the colony. Then, amidst the flourish of trumpets and beating of drums, Governor Carver entered his presence. Food and presents were offered to the chief, who, after camping for a short time on a hill near by, went back to his home. Three days after this interview John Carver died, and William Bradford was made governor. Later the Pilgrims

sent Massasoit a bright-colored cotton coat, and copper chain, which greatly pleased the chief, and possibly helped to cement the firm friendship which always existed between him and the early settlers. But all the neighboring tribes were not subject to Massasoit, and one of these, the Narragansetts, which occupied the western shores of the bay, at one time thought to intimidate the whites by sending them a snake-skin filled with arrows, but Captain Standish simply removed the arrows, and filling the skin with bullets, sent it back to the Indians. Nothing more was heard from the Narragansetts—they had already had a taste of English bullets, and did not care to take another.

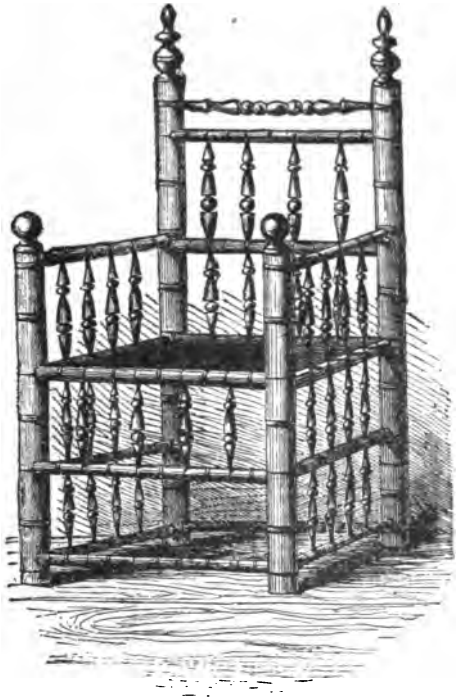
That spring the white men planted corn, and never again experienced such keen sufferings from hunger as they had felt the first winter.

Many hardships awaited them in their new home. Even the precious hours of worship, for which they had braved so much, were not always undisturbed; and while good Elder Brewster preached his

long sermon, the men sat with their guns at their sides, to guard against any sudden surprise of the Indians.

In November, 1621, thirty-five of those who started in the *Speedwell* joined the little colony, and during the following July a number of others came. These last were an idle, dissolute set, not at all fitted to plant a colony. They were sent by a wealthy man, named Weston, who was quite put out with the Plymouth Company, and so wished to found a rival settlement. These people remained at Plymouth for several weeks, living upon the Pilgrims' slender store of food, but at last settled at a place called by the Indians Wissagusset. They were lazy and shiftless, and soon found themselves without food; then they commenced a system of begging and stealing from the Indians, which soon exasperated them to such an alarming extent that the savages decided to destroy the settlement. Through the kindness of Massasoit the plot was revealed to his white friends at Plymouth, and Captain Standish, with eight men, hastened to the rescue. So

many Indians were killed in the fight that ensued that the neighboring tribes



BREWSTER'S CHAIR.

were intimidated for some time to come.

In 1625 Charles I. ascended the throne, but he hated those opposed to his Church

quite as much as his father had done. These people, who were called Non-conformists, were oppressed more severely as time went on, until John White, a Puritan minister of Dorchester, England, sent a small number of them across the sea to found a colony in America. For two years these people lived upon the bleak and rocky Cape Ann, hoping to make a livelihood by fishing, but in 1626 they moved further south to Naumkeag, now called Salem. In 1628 John Endicott and a hundred followers came to the place, making it a permanent settlement and laying the foundations of the colony of Massachusetts Bay.

John Endicott was chosen governor, and in the following year, March 14, 1629, Charles I. issued a charter incorporating the proprietors, under the name of "The Governor and Company of the Massachusetts Bay in New England." This colony increased rapidly, and in July of that year two hundred settlers arrived, a part of whom removed to the north shore of Boston Harbor and laid the foundations of

JOHN ENDICOTT.

Charlestown, naming it for the king. Men now came gladly to New England, and the colony prospered. In July, 1630, John Winthrop, who had been appointed governor before leaving England, and some three hundred immigrants came, settling at Dorchester, Cambridge, Watertown, and Roxbury. Governor Winthrop intended making his home in Charlestown, but a prevailing illness there, occasioned, it was feared, by the unwholesome water, led him and several of his friends to change their location to a place called by the Indians Shawmut, where a fine spring of pure cold water gushed out from one of the three hills which formed the peninsula. Here the foundations of Boston were laid, and for many years the place was known as Tri-Mountain. Though hardships did not cease at once, the Massachusetts settlements prospered on the whole. As more men came, attention turned toward the education of the children. Mothers taught their little ones at first, but in a few years schools began to appear, and some man well qualified for the position

was entreated to become schoolmaster. In 1638 Harvard College was founded, and so called in honor of John Harvard, who left to it four thousand dollars and his books. Though these early settlers of New England were sometimes at a loss to know where they could obtain their next meal, they always had good books with them, John Endicott's library numbering two hundred and seventy-five volumes. In about a year after the founding of Harvard College, a printing-press was set up at Cambridge. Thus it was that at that early date New England took an active interest in education, and laid the foundations of the excellent school system which has received a world-wide reputation.

CHAPTER XI.

OTHER NEW ENGLAND COLONIES.

As early as 1623 a number of trading posts were established in what is now New Hampshire, and from these several settlements sprung. The many fish in the rivers drew men to the region, and led them to brave the hardships of winter and dangers from Indians. But the colony was feeble and isolated, so in a few years it was, at its own request, received into the Massachusetts Bay Colony. For nearly half a century the two were united; then these settlements were again formed into a separate province by Charles II., king of Great Britain, and called New Hampshire.

In the little town of Salem there was a bright young preacher named Roger Williams. This man had left England for a land where he might worship God as he chose, but upon reaching it he found he had no more rights in this respect than in his native country. He was at liberty to believe and preach the doctrine of the

ROGER WILLIAMS ON HIS WAY TO RHODE ISLAND.

Puritans, but it was considered heresy for him to whisper a word of any other. He thought this all very wrong, and said so. The stern Puritan fathers would not countenance such doctrines, and were about to send him back to England when he made his escape and hastened to the domain of Massasoit, of whom he bought a tract of land, which he at once called Providence. Here he said other free-thinkers like himself could find a home and worship God as they pleased, and very soon a number of families followed him thither. This was in the year 1636, and proud indeed may the children of Rhode Island be of the noble man who laid the foundation of their State, for Roger Williams was the first man in this country or in Europe who dared and who did proclaim the full gospel of religious freedom.

Now that the Puritan ministers had banished Roger Williams, they hoped to have things their own way, but they were sadly disappointed. The brave young man had set others to thinking, and in spite of threats of banishment to any who dared to

depart from the doctrines they preached, the number of heretics, as they were called, grew larger every day. People talked of little else than religion or doctrines, and every sermon was reviewed and criticised as no sermon of the present day is dreamed of being. Think of listening to a sermon for two long hours, remembering the whole of it, and making it the subject of conversation for most of the following week! And the sermons of those days were very unlike those we listen to in our churches of to-day. Indeed, they were so very dry and dull I fear most of us would find it hard to keep our attention fixed upon one for even ten minutes at a time.

There was a bright woman in the colony who thought gravely and expressed her opinions freely concerning the weighty matter of doctrines. At first the elders were shocked at her indifference to propriety. "Women should be seen but not heard," they said. Then they grew indignant and threatened to banish her if she did not desist in her efforts. But she paid little attention to these reverend gentlemen,

and continued holding meetings, at which she spoke with great fervor of the importance of religious freedom. At this time Sir Henry Vane, a young nobleman who had come from England in the ship with Mrs. Hutchinson, was governor of the colony, and he, with a large number of Boston people, favored her opinions. But at last the good ministers and their supporters could stand it no longer: so they called a meeting, and after much serious debating Mrs. Hutchinson and her friends were banished from Massachusetts because "they were unfit for the society of Christians." These exiles at once turned to the settlement Roger Williams had founded.

In Narragansett Bay lies a beautiful island that the Indians called the Isle of Peace. At that time it belonged to Miantonomoh, a chief of the Narragansetts, but Roger Williams had taken pains to make friends with all the Indians about him, and to him the chief sold this fair island for forty fathoms of white beads, and Mrs. Hutchinson and her fol-

lowers at once settled there, and changed its name to Rhode Island.

One fine morning in 1633 a little vessel sailed out of Plymouth Harbor, containing not only household goods but the frame of the house that was to shelter them, and made its way slowly around Cape Cod and along the Sound, until it reached the Connecticut, or "long river," as the name means in the Indian language. Some time before this the Dutch, wishing to keep this pleasant land to themselves, had built a fort where the city of Hartford now stands, and on its top they had planted a cannon to frighten intruders away.

John Holmes, the owner of the little vessel, was quite surprised when he came in sight of this little fort. He did not know there were any white men in the region. But he was still more surprised when the Dutch came out of the fort and ordered him to turn back, threatening to sink his vessel if he did not stop. But Holmes was a brave man, and kept on his course, pretending not to hear what they

said. He saw them load their cannon and make ready to fire. Little he cared, however; for the favoring breeze would soon take him beyond their reach, and he knew the Dutch could not hit him if they did their best, for they were no marksmen at all. So he only laughed at their efforts to scare him, which, no doubt, made them very angry. A short distance further up, at Windsor, he unloaded his boat, and put up his house. This was the first step toward the settlement of Connecticut.

Reports of the beautiful Connecticut valley soon reached England, and a grant of the land was given to Lords Say-and-Seal and Brooke. Early in the year 1635 they sent young Winthrop, son of the Governor of Massachusetts, to build a fort at the mouth of the Connecticut River to prevent further encroachments of the Dutch. This younger Winthrop was one of the noblest and brightest men in the colony, a worthy rival of his illustrious father. He hastened to the place and built a small fort, as commanded, naming it Saybrook in honor of the two pro-

CHARLES II.

prietors. In October of the same year sixty persons set out from Boston to make their home in this fair valley. They made the long journey on foot, and through woods where white men had never travelled before. Driving their cattle before them, and with their wives and little ones trudging alongside, they made slow progress. The winter set in early that year, and the cold was so intense that their cattle perished on the way, and many of their number sickened and died, while those who were left suffered dreadfully during the winter from want of food.

But the next spring another and larger party from Boston joined them. These also travelled through the woods, but the warm spring weather made the journey very different from that of the fall before. These people founded Hartford and Wethersfield.

Maine was visited very early by fishermen who came down from the great fishing banks near Newfoundland, but these made no permanent settlements. It was about

ON THE WAY TO CONNECTICUT.

the year 1626 that the first actual settlement was made at the mouth of the Pemaquick River.

Before we proceed with the distressing Indian wars that for years threatened to destroy this country, it might be well to give a slight sketch of the political history of the Massachusetts colony up to the eighteenth century.

While Cromwell was Protector, the people of Massachusetts and other parts of New England enjoyed unrestrained liberty as to their political government, but upon the restoration of Charles II. a change came. Commissioners appointed by the king were sent across the sea to examine the affairs of the English colonies in America, and to establish the authority of the king.

When James II. was made king, he united all New England under one governor, Sir Edmund Andros, who was haughty and severe, and far from loved by the colonists. So it was with joy that the people of Massachusetts heard of the overthrow of James II., for they hoped

SIR EDMUND ANDROS.

now to be rid of their tyrannic governor. Agents were sent to plead with William and Mary, not only to remove Andros, but to restore the charter which Charles II. had taken away. Andros was called home and a new charter given in 1691 by which Massachusetts became a royal province. The Plymouth colony and Maine were made parts of Massachusetts at this time, and Sir William Phipps made governor.

COMMISSIONERS LANDING AT BOSTON.

CHAPTER XII.

EARLY WARS WITH THE INDIANS.

CONNECTICUT was inhabited by a number of large Indian tribes, among which the Pequods, living in the southeastern part of the State, were the most powerful. Their country was covered with trees and wild grasses, and in it lived the game upon which they depended for food. Now, as they saw the white men spreading their settlements over it, they began to be jealous and alarmed. What would they do if the English drove away all the animals and game, or shot and ate it themselves? At last they decided to exterminate the intruders. The chief of the Pequods was a great warrior called Sassacus, who in 1637 began what is known as the "Pequod War," the first of those horrible massacres the thoughts of which even now strike terror to the heart.

One day a man was sailing along the coast near Block Island, with his two boys, when one of them observed a boat some

distance off filled with Indians. He called the attention of the others to it, and upon nearer approach discovered it to be one they all knew, belonging to a settler named Oldham. The man, mistrusting something was wrong, made for the boat, which frightened the savages so much they jumped into the water and swam for the shore. When reached, it was found to contain the bleeding and lifeless body of Oldham hidden under a fishing-net on the bottom.

Soon after this, in the winter of 1636–37, the Pequods killed a number of settlers, and in the April following nine persons were murdered at Wethersfield. These acts so incensed the whites that ninety men from Hartford, Wethersfield, and Windsor, under Capt. John Mason of Hartford, volunteered to punish them. The Pequods would no doubt have succeeded in ridding the land of the white men if they could have persuaded the other tribes to join them. Massasoit was a friend of the English, but he lived across the bay, and so was of less importance to

the cause than the Narragansetts, a very large and powerful tribe. When the people of Boston learned what the Pequods were trying to do, they were greatly alarmed. Knowing that Roger Williams was greatly reverenced and loved by the Narragansetts, they sent to him, begging that he would dissuade their chief from this union of forces.

Now the man whom they had driven from his home out into the unbroken forest, in the midst of winter, not caring whether he lived or died, had a good chance to repay them for the unjust deed. Would he do it?

Upon receiving their message this good man set out in his frail canoe, in a violent storm, from Providence, which he had founded only a month before, and paddled slowly down the bay. Every minute it seemed as if the little boat with its solitary occupant would go to the bottom, but at last, after the most exhausting efforts, he reached the Narragansett village and hastened at once to the wigwam of the chief. The Pequod chiefs were already

there, but he pleaded so earnestly with Canonicus and Miantonomoh to stand fast to their promises to the English that in three days he had the pleasure of seeing the disappointed Pequods turn back to their home.

Uncas, the chief of the Mohegans, a tribe occupying the country west of the Connecticut River, not only refused to join the hostile Indians, but furnished a party of seventy warriors to assist Captain Mason. Twenty soldiers were also sent from Boston. These troops entered several small vessels and sailed down the river, and then eastward through the Sound. Just beyond the Thames were the two Pequod forts, the strongholds of their nation. When the Indians saw the squadron pass without trying to land, they set up a series of most derisive shouts and yells, for they thought the hearts of the English had failed them, and that they were afraid to fight. Then they all joined in a most savage and uproarious jubilee. The vessels kept on their way until they cast anchor in the harbor of Wickford. Then

the troops started on a line of march across country, trying in vain to persuade the Narragansetts to join them. But the wary chiefs, fearing the enterprise might not prove successful, would have nothing to do with it. The English reached the fort at nightfall on May 25, and hid in the swamp near by until the Indians slept, for they had not yet ceased their revelry over their supposed intimidation of their foes. Two hours after midnight the soldiers crept from their hiding-places and rushed forward to the fort, the howling of a dog being the first warning the Indians had of approaching danger. A fearful battle ensued, in which the wigwams and fort were set on fire, and six hundred men, women, and children perished in the flames. Only seven warriors, including Sassacus, escaped. This chief sought refuge with the Mohegans, but was murdered. In the early morning the inhabitants of the other fort, numbering some three hundred, rushed out upon the scene of devastation. They had heard the uproar and did not doubt but their friends

were victorious. The sight of the half-charred remains of their relatives and friends drove them nearly frantic with rage and horror. They took but one look, then rushed away into the woods. But they were hunted down and given to the Narragansetts and Mohegans for servants, a few being sold as slaves. Thus ended the first Indian war.

For many years after this the New England colonists had no trouble with the Indians; if any of them were tempted to revolt, they had only to be reminded of the fate of the powerful Pequods to make them the most docile of neighbors.

But this state of things could not always last.

At first the Indians were very ready to sell their land for bright-colored beads and English guns, but after a while they awoke to the understanding that their hunting-grounds were becoming too small to support them. About the year 1662, Massasoit, the chief of the Wampanoags, died, and in less than a year his eldest son, whom the English called Alexander, followed him.

Then the brave and able Philip became sachem of the tribe. Philip was a bright, thoughtful man, who would gladly have kept the peace, but he was surrounded by young, hot-headed warriors who longed to drive the white men from their land, and possess once more the freedom of their fathers' times.

For some offence Alexander had been arrested by the colonists and sent to prison in Boston, and here he caught the fever that ended his life. The Indian who assisted in his conviction was soon afterward caught and murdered by his companions, and these in turn were seized by the English, condemned, and hanged. The Indians are always revengeful, and this last act of the white men increased their anger to a white heat. King Philip saw he could not longer restrain them, though he tried in vain to do so. His warriors were all assembled near his home on Mount Hope, now in Bristol, R. I., and having sent the women and children across the bay to Canonchet, the sachem of the Narragansetts, for protection, he let his young braves

have their way. It is said that the brave man wept, however, when he heard that English blood had been shed, for he clearly saw from the first what must be the inevitable end of the struggle. On June 24, 1675, the village of Swanzey was attacked, and eight people killed. This was the commencement of a long, bloody war, known as KING PHILIP'S WAR.

CHAPTER XIII.

KING PHILIP'S WAR.

Troops from Boston and Plymouth hastened to the country of the Wampanoags, overtaking and killing a few Indians on the way, and compelling Philip to flee with his six hundred warriors across Mount Hope Bay to the Tiverton shores. Here they were again assailed, but from their position in a swamp they were able to drive off the enemy, who afterward surrounded the camp, hoping to starve the Indians out. But Philip and his men at last escaped, one dark night, and, crossing the bay, hastened to the country of the Nipmucks, in Massachusetts, along the Connecticut River and its tributaries. Then the seat of war was changed to this region, and many towns were surprised, and their inhabitants cruelly murdered. At Brookfield Captains Wheeler and Hutchinson, with twenty young men, went out to meet a party of Indians to arrange terms of peace. But instead of sending

ambassadors, the Indians laid in ambush, and when the white men appeared fired upon and killed nearly all of them. The few who were left rushed to the village,

KING PHILIP'S ARMS.

and giving the alarm, hastened with the other settlers to the block-house, or fort, where for two days they were assailed in every conceivable way the Indians could invent. Twice the roof was fired by burn-

ing arrows, but the English tore off the shingles and put the fire out. Then the savages made a cart of a few rough boughs attached to a barrel for a wheel. This they heaped high with straw, and setting it on fire, pushed it up to the house; but fortunately a shower came up at that moment and extinguished the flames. In time reënforcements came from Springfield and drove the Indians away, but only to do their work of destruction in other parts of the land.

At the beginning of the war King Philip had a coat or cape made of bits of shells, or wampum. This was considered of great value among the Indians all over New England, because each little shell-bead in it was in their eyes a piece of money. Indeed, if a man of our day should have a cloak made entirely of gold dollars strung upon threads and woven together, it would have the same value to us that Philip's shell coat did to the Indians. But when the war began he bravely cut his precious garment in pieces and used the wampum to hire warriors of other tribes to fight for him.

On August 26, the Indians attacked

Deerfield, but were driven away. A few days afterward they succeeded in setting fire to the village, and only a few houses were saved. Among these was a storehouse where the recently gathered wheat and corn were kept. The settlers were forced to seek shelter in Hadley, but knew if they left these stores unprotected the Indians would take them. So on September 18, Captain Lathrop, with a company of eighty of the noblest young men of the place, undertook the hazardous task of carrying them to Hadley. It was a perfect morning that these young men set out on their self-imposed task; they had only proceeded five miles on their journey when they were surrounded by some eight hundred Indians, who lay in ambush at a spot where they must ford a small stream. The men fought bravely, but not one escaped from the murderous foes. After a while reënforcements came and the savages were driven away, but the little stream, which was dyed red with human blood during the battle, has ever since been called Bloody Brook.

On the same day that Deerfield was burned a very strange thing happened at Hadley. While the people were in church the Indians fell upon the village, and would have destroyed it if it had not been for the courage and wisdom of a single man.

Hidden in one of the houses lived an old gentleman named General Goffe, whose presence in the village was not known beyond the household circle of which he formed part. In 1649 he had been one of the judges who had condemned Charles I. to death; but sixteen years before, when Charles II., son of that unhappy monarch, came to the throne, he beheaded all of these judges he could find. General Goffe came to America, but even here he was afraid that some friend of the king might know him and deliver him up. So it was that while every other person in the village was at meeting he took the time to walk about the grounds near his house and get his weekly airing.

He saw the Indians preparing to attack the town, and, forgetful of his own safety,

the old soldier rushed to the meeting-house, gave the alarm, and by his wise directions helped to drive the enemy away. After that the people never saw him again; he vanished as suddenly as he appeared. But they ever held in tender remembrance the gray-headed, soldierly old man who saved their homes and families from destruction and death.

In the fall the Narragansetts, who had promised friendship to the English, forgot their vows and offered their land as a refuge to Philip and his men. In the lower part of their country was a great swamp, and here they built their wigwams and stored their winter's supply of food.

The English soon learned that they were there and decided to attack them in their camp. A large force, under the brave Captain Church, rushed in upon them, before they realized their retreat was known, set fire to their wigwams, burned their winter's food, and killed many of their bravest warriors. The old men, women, and little children who were too feeble to escape were burned with the

village. Canonchet escaped, but was captured near Providence. Many of the Indians who escaped the flames that night died of starvation before the winter was over.

After this the Indians never rallied, though they continued their work of devastation whenever chance offered. Like many white people, they liked to lay the blame of their misfortunes upon other shoulders than their own, and at last turned upon the unfortunate Philip, accusing him of bringing about all their troubles.

Finally, the poor chief, weary and unhappy, left his wife and boy, to go back for one last look at his old home on Mount Hope, and to visit the graves of his father and brothers. A traitorous Indian informed the white people of his movements, and led them to Mount Hope. When Philip saw them coming he rushed into the woods to the west of his wigwam, and here in a swamp he was shot by the brother of the Indian that he had murdered for testifying against Alexander some years before.

With Philip's death ended the war that had spread terror throughout New England for many months. In it more than six hundred white men had lost their lives, and nearly that number of houses had been burned.

CHAPTER XIV.

MARYLAND, NEW JERSEY, AND DELAWARE SETTLED.

Two years before Roger Williams founded his little colony at Providence, a party of Catholics, under Leonard Calvert, came to America and settled on the Chesapeake Bay.

The land was granted by the King of England to Sir George Calvert, Lord Baltimore, but before he had completed his arrangements for coming to America he died, and his son Cecil succeeded to the grant. As Cecil did not care to come himself, he sent his brother to govern the colony. Lord Baltimore's charter was a very liberal one; among other things providing that the English government should not tax the colony or interfere in its affairs. In it he called the region Maryland, in honor of Henrietta Maria, the Queen of England.

Unlike many of the early settlers in America, the people of Maryland had a

pleasant, easy time from the very first. Fortunate in fixing their time of coming, they found fine weather and a rich, fertile soil awaiting them. Abundant crops rewarded their first year's efforts, and before long many friends from England joined them. Calvert paid a fair price for the land, and in other ways treated the Indians kindly. A few presents now and then insured the good will and affection of the natives, who in their turn taught the men how to tend their crops, while from the squaws the wives learned the art of making corn-bread and Johnny-cake.

The happiness of these people would have been perfect but for the unscrupulous interference of one bad man. This was William Clayborne, a member of the council of Virginia. Virginia at this time claimed all the land along the Atlantic coast from the Delaware Bay to Cape Fear, and though glad to have colonists settle in her domain, objected to these on the Chesapeake because they were Catholics.

Before Calvert's arrival Clayborne had

established a trading post within the boundary lines of Maryland, and later was unwilling to give it up. He was jealous of Calvert, and did all he could to sow the seeds of discord in the colony.

CECIL, SECOND LORD BALTIMORE.

In the course of a few years he stirred up several rebellions, and early in 1645 he headed an insurrection and succeeded in overthrowing the government. Governor Calvert was forced to fly for his life. Not satisfied with this, Clayborne seized on the records of Maryland and burned them, and ruled the little colony with a despotic hand for over a year.

Meanwhile Governor Calvert was col-

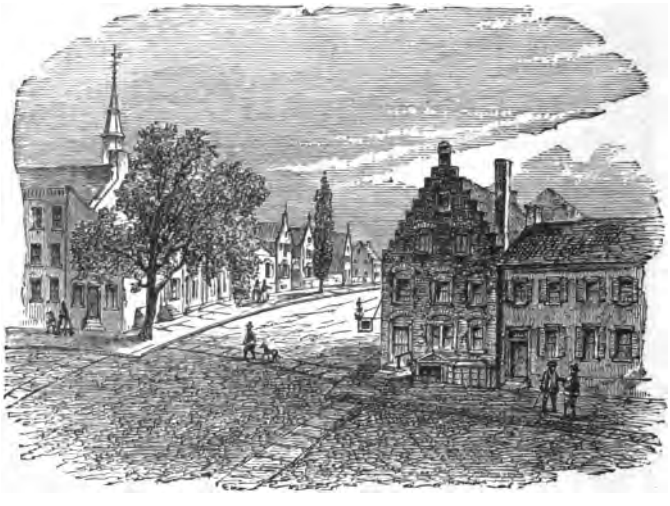
lecting his forces, and when all was ready he marched against the insurgents, and with considerable difficulty succeeded in restoring his authority.

By this time people from almost every part of Europe had had a hand in settling America. The Swedes and Finns, from the far north, however, had planted no colony here, and in 1638 they, too, decided to send a party of emigrants across the sea to leave their imprint in the new land.

Landing on Delaware Bay, they bought a tract of land from the Indians, and called it New Sweden. Here they built forts and prepared to live quietly. But the Dutch from New Amsterdam claimed this particular spot, by right of their grant given many years before. They had already a few trading posts established here, and wished to hold all the traffic with the Indians for themselves. So very soon after the Swedes came a quarrel arose, which resulted, in the year 1655, in the conquest of New Sweden by the Dutch. Later it was called Delaware in honor of Lord de la Warr, the discov-

erer of the bay and river which also bear his name.

New Jersey.—All the land which now is included in New Jersey formed a part



AN OLD DUTCH CITY IN AMERICA.

of New Netherland in the original charter ceded to the *Dutch West India Company.* In 1623 the Dutch built a log fort near Camden, and the same year four young couples, who had been married on shipboard on their way to America, made

themselves a home on the Delaware River, and so commenced the settlement of New Jersey. Some forty years later, when the English became possessors of New Netherland, the Duke of York gave to his two friends, Lord Berkeley and Sir George Carteret, all the land between the mouth of the Hudson and the Delaware. These men promised an unusual degree of freedom to all who would settle here, and in consequence many people came to the territory. Among these were a number of families from Long Island, who settled at Elizabethtown. The following year Philip Carteret was appointed governor, and a fair and liberal charter was given to the new colony.

CHAPTER XV.

THE CAROLINAS AND GEORGIA.

KING CHARLES II. looked well to his possessions in America, though he had no idea of the powerful nation that would one day spring up from the colonies he planted along the coast.

Sir Walter Raleigh, you will remember, spent a large fortune in his vain efforts to found a permanent settlement in Virginia. Though he failed, others succeeded, and in 1663, when Charles II. granted to eight of his courtiers the territory extending from Albemarle Sound to the St. John's River, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific, there were a number of thriving English settlements in that part of the colony now embraced in Virginia, and a few in the new ceded territory. The following year Governor Buckley, of Virginia, established a government on the Chowan River, called the colony Albemarle, and appointed William Drummond governor.

Another, called the Clarendon Colony,

was established about the same time near the Cape Fear River. This was governed by Sir John Yeamans, and was

THE HOME OF GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BOYHOOD, VIRGINIA.

made up of New England men and a party of settlers from the Barbadoes. The proprietors were very anxious that their new possessions should bring them in a good income. So in 1670 they sent over still

another colony, that settled on the Ashley River. As others joined it, settlements were made further down the river, until at length the site of Charleston was reached. Here, in 1680, a town was formed which was called the Carteret Colony, and had a separate governor.

Very soon, however, the Carteret and Clarendon colonies were united, and increased very rapidly in size, notwithstanding the constant troubles with the Spaniards at St. Augustine, as well as with the Indians, who were frequently incited by the latter to attack the Carolinians. In the first quarter of the 18th century, the powerful tribes inhabiting this region were overcome; the Tuscaroras, seeking shelter in the north, joined the Five Nations; and the Yamasses were driven into Florida.

Of the thirteen original colonies in America, Georgia was the latest settled. The Spaniards claimed the land as part of Florida, and the English disputed the claim. These differences led to unhappy troubles with the Indians, who were still its only occupants, and accounts of these

troubles were not long in reaching England. Now, if the English could send a colony to settle in the disputed territory, they might be able to hold the land, but no one cared to go. Those desiring to live

INDIANS RIDING.

in America preferred making their home in some place already settled.

At this time there lived in England a philanthropist, James Oglethorpe by name, who was a member of Parliament, and in other ways a very important man. By the laws of the realm every year thousands of men, who for any reason were unable to pay their debts, were thrown into

jail, and their families left in a desolate and starving condition. James Oglethorpe felt sorry for these unfortunate people, and set about devising in his mind some way by which they might be benefited.

He brought the subject of their condition before Parliament, and had himself appointed commissioner to look at the state of their homes and prisons, and report the results of his labors, and some means of relief. Then he appealed to George II., who was King of England, for a charter to the land between the Savannah and Altamaha Rivers, to be granted to a corporation for twenty-one years, *the land to be held in trust for the poor.* For the king's compliance to his request he called the place, which should have been named for himself, Georgia.

His first act was to open the doors of the prisons; but the men who had spent part of their life in jail felt that they were disgraced in the eyes of their neighbors. They were glad to seek a home beyond the sea and commence life in the new land. In January, 1733, Oglethorpe, with

INDIAN CHIEFS BRINGING PRESENTS TO OGLETHORPE.

one hundred and twenty immigrants, ascended the Savannah River, and on February 1, laid the foundations of the city of Savannah at what the Indians called Yamacraw Bluff. Streets were laid out, and in the place of houses new white tents were dotted along them, under the dark pine-trees.

Oglethorpe made friends with the Indians, and the chiefs from all the tribes about him came and brought presents, begging in return his protection and love. One noted sachem came from the far-distant mountains of Tennessee to confer with the noble and sweet-tempered English governor.

Soon immigrants from other countries came to this happily governed land. Moravians, who spent their time in cultivating the soil or teaching the Indians of our Lord Jesus Christ, and Scotchmen, whose thrift and bravery made them invaluable additions to the colony, settled on the rivers or the coast. Oglethorpe welcomed them kindly and made them feel at home in the new land.

In 1736 the Moravian settlement was visited by two missionaries, John and Charles Wesley, these good men being greatly pleased with the simple form of worship practised by the devout people. This visit occurred a few years before John Wesley founded the religious sect known as the Methodists.

After Wesley, George Whitefield, the great evangelist, came to Georgia. He felt so strong a love for the colony that he founded an orphan asylum at Savannah and supported it with the money he raised by preaching.

CHAPTER XVI.

PENNSYLVANIA.

EARLY in the 17th century there lived in England a distinguished gentleman known as Admiral Penn. While a very young man he did his king great service in several naval battles, and was made captain before he was twenty. The king in return became very fond of the brave soldier and received him at court. After a while Admiral Penn married, and in time he had a son, whom he named William. William Penn grew up with the other rich men's sons of the time, and when old enough was sent to Oxford. Here he first heard the great Quaker preacher Thomas Loe preach the simple doctrine of the sect. The words of Loe had so great an effect upon young Penn that he was expelled from college for trying to put some of the newly acquired ideas into practice.

The admiral was very angry with his son for taking sides with these peculiar

and despised people, and quite mortified at his being expelled from Oxford. So

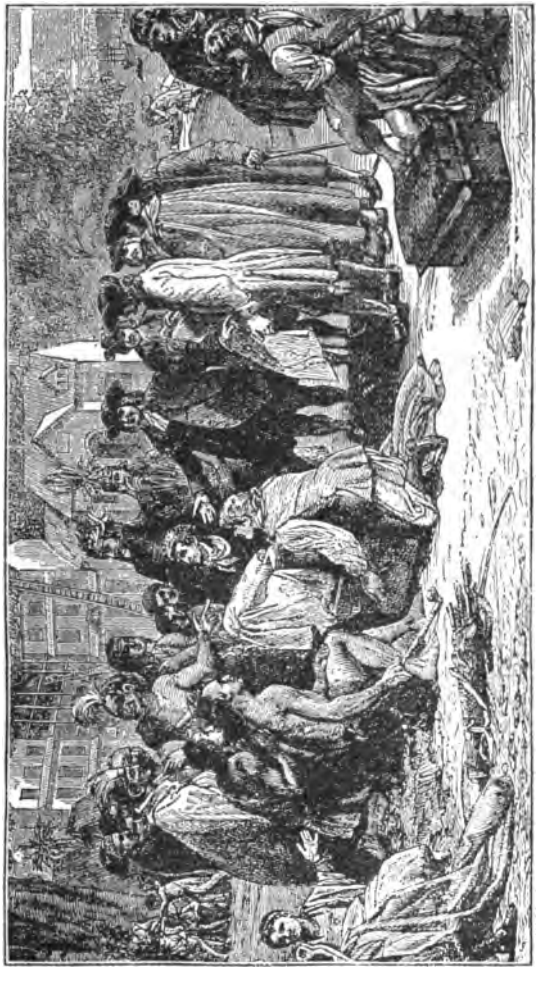
WILLIAM PENN.

he sent him to France, to the court of Louis XIV., to finish his education, hoping he would there forget the teachings of the Quaker.

In 1664, when Penn was twenty years old, he returned to England, and was presented at the court of Charles II. He was now as light and fashionable as his father could desire, and at once set himself to studying law. But the next year a dreadful plague visited the land, and in London alone hundreds of people died, daily. The gloom which this state of affairs cast over every one led William Penn to think once more of the teachings of the Quaker.

At this time business led him to Ireland, and while there he again heard Thomas Loe preach. Then all his old religious fervor returned, and he decided to be a Quaker.

Again his father was very angry, and he tried every means in his power to dissuade him from his purpose. At last, however, seeing arguments were vain, he said he would agree to let him have his way if he would take off his hat to the king, the king's brother the Duke of York, and to his own father. This would seem only a mark of respect to a young man of our



PENN'S TREATY WITH THE INDIANS.

day, but William Penn looked at it in another light. He felt it was lessening one's reverence to the Creator to pay even this slight homage to his creatures, so he refused even this simple request.

And now his days of quiet and light-hearted manhood were over. He was persecuted like the others of his sect, and was several times thrust into prison. This so troubled the admiral that when he died a few years later he begged his friend, the Duke of York, to befriend his son, who, he feared, would have a stormy life.

Charles II. owed Admiral Penn a large sum of money, which now fell to his son. William Penn had long thought of founding a colony where the Quakers could worship as they chose, without danger of imprisonment, and now he appealed to the king to let him have a grant of land in America in payment for the debt. Charles II. was very glad to do this, for he had very little money, and owed a great many other debts, quite as large as this one. So he gave the desired grant, and called the

region Pennsylvania, which means "Penn's Woods," in honor of the admiral.

As soon as it was settled, Penn drew up a code of laws for the new colony, and sent over some colonists in 1681, who were to make preparations for himself and a larger number soon to follow. On a chart of the region he laid out a town, which he named Philadelphia, marking where the parks or open squares should be, and indicating the direction of the streets. When he sent this across to his agent in America, he stipulated that the houses should be some distance apart, so that each could have a grass plot and an orchard if desired, and plenty of sunshine and fresh air. He wished his city to be a healthful one, and took very good measures to make it so.

The people who first came to Philadelphia found no time to build houses that first year, so in the winter they dug caves in the high bluff that rose from the river, and lived very comfortably in them. Some of these caves were occupied for several years after most of the settlers were living in

nice houses built in the town. In 1682 Penn arrived with 2,000 immigrants.

He bought the land of the Indians, and in every respect "treated them as brethren and not as heathen." Soon after landing he made a treaty of peace with them, which was never broken.

The colony increased in size and wealth. After the death of Charles II., the admiral's friend, the Duke of York, became king of England, under the title of James II., and during his reign everything prospered in Pennsylvania. William Penn was seen much at court, where he had considerable influence, and the Quakers throughout the realm had a much easier time than they had ever known. But James II. had many enemies, and these naturally hated those whom he favored. After a while the royal house of the Stuarts was overthrown, and James II. was forced to seek safety in France with Louis XIV. Though there is hardly a sovereign mentioned in history of whom it is possible to find less good to say than of James II. of England, yet the Quakers have just rea-

sons for being grateful to him. He was good to William Penn, and through him to the whole sect. On the accession of William and Mary to the throne, Penn, who was in England, was prevented from returning to Pennsylvania. Dissensions arose among his colonists, and in 1693 the king appointed another governor over the province.

At this time William Penn was suspected of plotting for the return of James, but as nothing could be proved against him, his rights as proprietor were restored to him the following year, and descended to his heirs until the Revolution.

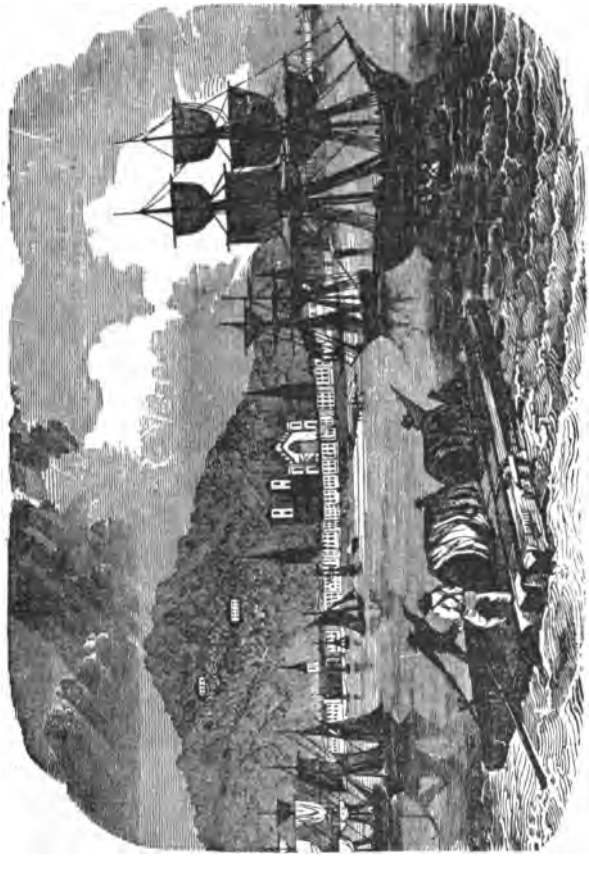
CHAPTER XVII.

FRENCH SETTLEMENTS IN AMERICA.

At an early date Jacques Cartier, a Frenchman, explored the St. Lawrence River and visited the Indians on its banks. In 1608 Quebec was founded by Champlain, and soon many French settlements were made in different parts of what is now Canada. The fur-trade with the Indians drew many traders to these parts, and with them came a number of Roman Catholic priests, who travelled far into the wilderness to preach the Gospel to the Indians.

Montreal was made the seat of these missions, but some of the little forts built by the French priests extended into what is now Michigan and Illinois, and gradually became permanent settlements, Sault de Ste. Marie, in Michigan, being founded in 1666. There were also French settlements at St. Joseph, Milwaukee, and Chicago before 1700.

These zealous missionaries had no easy



MONTREAL.

task in their efforts to convert the savages of the Northwest, and not unfrequently death or torture was the reward of their hardships. In the course of their journeyings, two of these Jesuits, Fathers Marquette and Joliet, discovered the upper part of the Mississippi River, the lower part of which De Soto had discovered a century before.

The greatest of the French explorers was La Salle, who made friends with the Indians, and learning through them of a great river that stretched far away to the south, he made his way through the woods and at last discovered the Ohio, which he called *La Belle Rivière*, or the beautiful river, a name by which it was long known. The Indian name was Oyo. In 1682 he sailed down the Ohio until he came to the Mississippi, and thence to the Gulf of Mexico, claiming all the country he passed through for the French, and naming the vast territory Louisiana, in honor of Louis XIV. After this La Salle went to France to obtain permission of the king to found a colony at the mouth of the Mississippi.

But when he returned he could not find the mouth of the river, and suffering shipwreck on the coast of Texas, he started to make his way overland to Canada. He had not proceeded far before he was shot by one of his company. Only a few of the colony succeeded in reaching Canada.

After the death of La Salle, Lemoine d'Iberville, having received a commission to colonize Louisiana, landed in the spring of 1699 at Ship Island, with a large number of colonists. Some of these he left at the island, while a party sailed with him up the Mississippi and Red Rivers. He discovered two lakes, which he named after the distinguished French ministers, Maurepas and Pontchartrain.

In the year 1700 he built a fort at Natchez, which he called Fort Rosalie, and finding his first colony did not flourish, he removed it to Mobile, which became the first settlement in Alabama.

Unlike the English, the French seemed to know how to make friends with the Indians, and were always happy in their relations with them. Many of them mar-

ried Indian wives, and so became identified with the nation.

While England and France remained at peace with each other, their colonies in America were not actively hostile, though both laid claim to a large part of the country west of the Alleghanies. But when James II. became hated by his subjects and was forced to flee from England, Louis XIV. of France took up his cause and made war with England, in the hopes of placing him upon his throne again. The people had invited William, Prince of Orange, and son-in-law to the dethroned king, to take the vacant place. So the war that followed, in 1689, was called King William's War. It was the first of a long series of hostilities, which in the colonies of America led to deeds of the most dreadful barbarity, and lasted with little interruption for nearly a century. Hence it is frequently spoken of as "The Hundred Years' War."

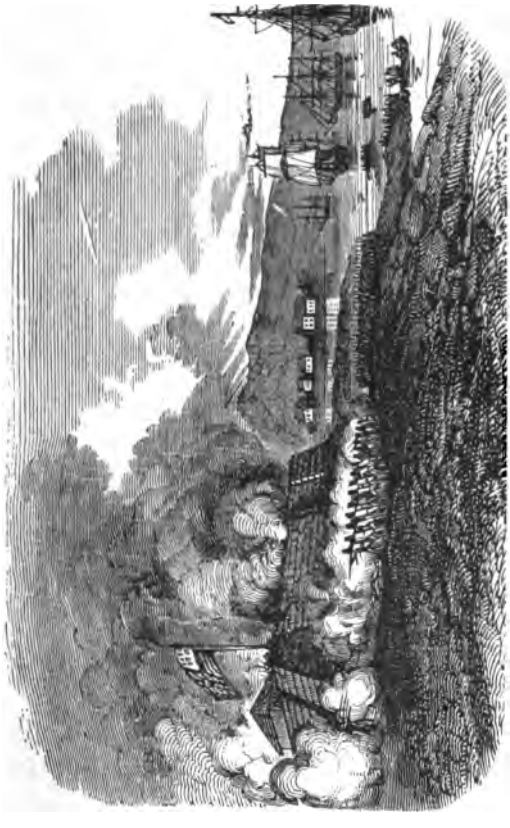
FRENCH PRIEST AND INDIANS.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE HUNDRED YEARS' WAR.

THE principal sufferers in the wars between the French and English in America were the settlers upon the frontier, or near what is now the boundary line between the United States and Canada. As soon as Louis XIV. had declared war against King William III. of England, the French sought to excite their Indian allies against the English colonists.

Early in 1690 the governor of New France sent out three expeditions, consisting of large parties of French and Indian warriors. One attacked the village of Salmon Falls, in New Hampshire, which was nearly destroyed; and another fell upon a small settlement on Casco Bay. The third surprised Schenectady, a thriving village near Albany, one savagely cold winter's night, arousing the people at midnight by the terrifying war-whoop of the Indians. Some were killed in their beds, while others rushed from their burning



FORT OSWEGO.

houses only to meet death in another form.

A few fled into the forest in their night-clothes, but the larger part of those saved were taken captive, the town being reduced to ashes.

In this time of need the English colonists, receiving no help from the mother-country, decided to unite and organize plans for mutual protection and defence. Expeditions against Quebec and Montreal were undertaken, but proved failures. For seven long years *King William's War* continued; then a treaty of peace was signed at Ryswick, Holland; but unfortunately for America, the boundary-lines between the French and English possessions were not agreed upon.

The next in order of these intercolonial wars was known as *Queen Anne's War.*

Again the cause of the conflict originated on the other side of the sea, but the American colonists were made to suffer severely in the contest. The pleasant little settlements which had sprung up in many parts of the country and had en-

joyed peace and prosperity since Philip's death, were again filled with dread of the Indians. In 1704 Deerfield was laid low, and six years later a fleet, consisting of part English and part colonists, sailed out of Boston to capture Port Royal, a French fort. The garrison surrendered after a short fight, and the English renamed the fort Annapolis, in honor of Queen Anne. In 1713 a fleet was prepared to invade Canada, but owing to various causes nothing came of it. That same year—April, 1713—a treaty of peace was signed at Utrecht, Holland, called the treaty of Utrecht.

By this the French gave up Newfoundland and Acadia, now Nova Scotia, but retained Cape Breton Island, where they at once set about building a fort. This they named Louisburg.

Now for thirty years the Americans enjoyed comparative tranquillity, though in Maine the troubles with the Indians continued. In 1744 came another war between the English and French, known in America as *King George's War.*

The French commenced hostilities in America by capturing Fort Canso, in

MONTCALM.

Nova Scotia, and driving away the fishermen on the Banks of Newfoundland; but the chief event of the war was the capture

of Louisburg by the English in 1745. This was the fortress the French had built on the rocky little island of Cape Breton after the treaty of Utrecht, and, with the exception of Quebec, was the most perfect stronghold in America. It not only commanded the fisheries and entrance to the St. Lawrence, but was a source of constant anxiety to the settlers on the whole New England coast. So its capture was a matter of the most vital importance to the English colonists, and they determined upon this as the object of their first campaign. The work was to be done by New England men, though the Dutch of New York and New Jersey, and the Quakers of Pennsylvania, gave money for the enterprise.

Early in April a fleet bearing three thousand men sailed out of Boston, under the command of Sir William Pepperell, for Canso, where they were met by companies from Rhode Island, Connecticut, and New Hampshire. The walls of the fortress were thirty feet high, and forty feet thick, and were defended by two hundred and forty-three pieces of artillery. A

ditch eighty feet wide surrounded these fortifications; yet impregnable as this fort seemed to be, it surrendered to the English after a siege of six weeks, though its assailants had but eighteen cannon and three mortars.

The victors were received in Boston with transports of joy, and the iron cross, which they brought with them from the chapel of the fort, was kept as a souvenir of the siege. It now stands above the entrance to the Harvard College library.

In 1748 a treaty of peace was signed at Aix-la-Chapelle, and by it Louisburg was given back to the French. The people were very glad of the peace, which now promised to give them a chance to think of their private affairs; but they had scarcely begun to enjoy this respite from fighting when France and England became active enemies again. The quarrel this time was over the disputed claims to territory in America.

For some time the English colonists felt the need of consolidation, and when the prospects of another war, having its chief

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM.

seat in America, dawned upon them, they hastened to unite and take whatever defensive measures they could. An assembly met at Albany to decide upon some plan of union, but none was agreed upon. The English were tired and discouraged, for it seemed to them that they were the constant losers in these strifes with the French. They had received very little help from the parent country, while the French were constantly encouraged both with men and money by their king. They were always actively employed, in times of peace as well as in war, in building forts, and already had a chain of sixty that stretched from Quebec to the Gulf of Mexico. The Indians, ever ready to fight, had great respect for men who gave their whole attention to such warlike preparations, and would naturally be more ready to espouse the cause of the French, for these if for no other reasons, than that of a people who seemed to take no forethought whatever on such matters.

When this last war was impending, the French held, besides these sixty forts,

BRADDOCK'S FORCES SURPRISED BY AN AMBUSCADE.

Louisburg, the whole peninsula of Nova Scotia, small forts at Niagara, at Crown Point, on Lake Champlain, at Venango,

MONUMENT TO WOLF.

Presque Isle, and Le Bœuf. At the latter place the French commander was stationed, and it was the long, perilous journey from Virginia to this distant fort, in

the depth of winter, that first brought George Washington into notice. Sent by Dinwiddie, the governor of Virginia, upon this important mission, young Washington, then but twenty-one, travelled through the unknown wilderness with but a few companions—an Indian interpreter, Christopher Gist, an intrepid pioneer, well acquainted with frontier life and Indian habits and character, and a few hardy frontiersmen. Forcing their way through the deep snow, and crossing rivers on great blocks of ice, they at last arrived at the French fort, and Washington delivered his message. Then commenced the long, weary journey back, which was even more trying than the advance had been. But at last Washington reached Virginia in safety; and though nothing was gained by the mission itself, he received his first lesson in the training that helped to make him a successful leader of men.

It was now plain that the French would not give up the land west of the Alleghanies, and at Washington's suggestion the English decided to build a fort at the

confluence of the Alleghany and Monongahela Rivers.

Work was hardly begun upon it before the French appeared upon the scene, drove the workmen away, and finished the fort for themselves. They called it Fort Du Quesne.

Early in the spring Washington, with a regiment of brave men, was sent to garrison the fort, but they learned before reaching their destination that it had fallen into the hands of the French. Soon after this he fell in with a French scouting-party, and killed or made prisoners of nearly every one. Later he learned a large number of French and Indians were on their way to meet him, so he halted where he was and threw up a slight intrenchment, calling it Fort Necessity.

Here, on July 3, a battle occurred, in which, though by force of number Washington was obliged to surrender the fort, he was allowed to leave with all the honors of war.

At the commencement of 1755 the French held full possession of the Ohio

SETTLERS IMPLORING WASHINGTON'S PROTECTION.

Valley. England now sent General Braddock to America to conduct the war, and the colonists were cheered by the appearance of the warlike soldiers. Only Washington and a few of those who had seen fighting on the frontier looked with dismay upon the preparations which General Braddock made to recapture Fort Du Quesne. In vain the young Virginian urged him to give up his fine carriages, in which he intended to ride through the wilderness and "awe the simple natives." He was only displeased with Washington for daring to advise a British general—Captain Gates and his fellow-officers would certainly never think of doing such a thing—and went on following his own ideas.

The result was, his grand carriages were often stuck in the mud of the swamps, and the bright uniforms of his soldiers made fine targets for the Indian arrows. After a long and toilsome journey, and when within a few miles of the fort, Washington once more interposed, urging the general to allow the American forces to take

WASHINGTON PLANTING THE BRITISH FLAG AT FORT DU QUESNE.

the advance and adopt the Indian method of fighting. Again Braddock was angry and refused his advice. Though a brave man, he would not believe that any enemy could long resist the brave and disciplined fighting of his regulars. So while the colonists, with Washington at their head, trembled at the result of the encounter, Braddock advanced through the Pennsylvania woods with 1,200 men in brilliant uniforms and flashing arms, with colors flying and drums beating, and in the same perfect order that he would have preserved on a gala day in a city street.

As Washington predicted, suddenly these fine-looking troops found themselves surrounded by French and Indian warriors, concealed behind every rock and tree. The English soldiers were demoralized, and knew not which way to turn. Washington once more urged the general to let the men protect themselves and fight from behind trees as the Indians did. But Braddock must follow the military tactics he had learned from his books; so he compelled his men to form lines of

battle, and in lines they were shot down. Braddock himself was slain, and over half the brave men who accompanied him fell in the battle.

After this the attacks of the Indians in this section increased in all directions, and no one felt safe. At this time Washington wrote that the "supplicating tears of women and the moving petitions of the men melted him with deadly sorrow." One after another of the English forts were given up to the French, until the colonists began to fear that America would eventually be a French nation. Then the great Sir William Pitt became prime minister of England, and a new day dawned for the English in America. Through his influence men, uniforms, and arms were soon raised, and a better military discipline exercised over the troops. Soon Bradstreet took Fort Frontenac, and Prideaux took Niagara, Crown Point, and Louisburg. Ticonderoga was attacked by the English under General Abercrombie in the summer of 1758. Young Lord Howe, a great favorite in the army, was killed,

and the English repulsed, but later it fell into English hands. That same fall General Forbes, who was in command of the Army of the West, after a long and tiresome march, came within a few miles of Fort Du Quesne. Hearing that the fort contained but a small force, he sent Washington forward to make an attack upon it. The French, unable to defend it, set the fort on fire when they saw the English, and taking to their boats, started down the Ohio. Washington's men put out the fire, planted the English flag above it, and renamed the place Fort Pitt. Pittsburgh now occupies the site of this old fortress.

It is natural to man, encouraged by present successes, to be desirous of other and greater ones, and this proved true of the great Pitt. Finding that the French were weaker than he had supposed, he decided to invade Canada, though the object of the war had been only to secure that part of the disputed territory actually claimed or occupied by the English colonists. Quebec was taken in 1759. The two great generals, Wolf, the English, and

DEATH OF WOLF.

Montcalm, the French, fell in the battle, and a fine monument erected to the memory of both occupies a prominent position in Quebec.

The night before the battle, as the

THE REVELATION OF PONTIAC'S CONSPIRACY.

English army approached down the river, gliding silently along under the calm, starlit heavens, Wolf softly repeated Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard," saying quietly as he concluded: "I would prefer being the author of that poem to the glory of beating the French to-morrow."

In 1760 General Amherst embarked at Oswego for Montreal, Murray advanced

from Quebec, and Haviland by way of Lake Champlain, with some eighteen thousand men. The French governor capitulated, giving up not only Montreal, but Presque Isle, Detroit, Mackinaw, and all the French posts in Western Canada. Then the French troops, numbering some four thousand men, were sent back to France. So ended the French power in America.

The Indians, though greatly disheartened by the overthrow of their strong ally, made one last effort to regain the land of their fathers. Pontiac, the chief of the Ottawas, formed a conspiracy to murder or drive from the country west of the Alleghanies all the English colonists. The other tribes were in league with him, and in June, 1763, all the English trading-posts west of Oswego, excepting Niagara, Fort Pitt, and Detroit, fell into Indian hands. The latter place being considered the most difficult to take, Pontiac reserved it for himself. Success might have crowned his well-digested plans had it not been for the gratitude of a young Indian girl. The English had been kind to her, and in re-

turn she told Major Gladwyn, the commandant of the post, of the plot the Indians were about to carry out. When on the following day the attack was made as had been arranged, the Indians found the weak points guarded, and after a long fight were forced to surrender or flee. With the failure of Pontiac's conspiracy the Hundred Years' War was at an end.

CHAPTER XIX.

CAUSES OF THE REVOLUTION.

THE "War of the Revolution," which ended in the independence of the English colonies in America and the birth of the United States, actively began in April, 1775. For years the clouds of English oppression hung over the land, and the war destined to come was neither unexpected nor undesired.

"Taxation without representation," the commonly accepted cause of the war, could not longer be borne by these long-suffering people. While the laws of the king regarding his subjects in America were just and good the colonies were willing to obey them, for their grandparents came from England, and a fondness for the mother-country still clung to these their descendants. But the king had very little love for them, and many of the English people were jealous of their cousins across the sea. The little colonies planted here and there along the Atlantic coast had

grown, until now more than three millions of people occupied this land. There were rich and thriving towns in each colony, and many learned men well able to govern the land.

But America was treated quite as if she was still an infant colony and did not know her rights. Taxes were demanded for a great many things that it was neither right nor just to tax, and the Americans were forced to buy certain goods, and pay taxes upon them, that they would gladly have made in this country had they been allowed to do so. About the year 1745 the colonists, finding the duties upon pig iron so heavy they could afford to use but little, commenced to manufacture it themselves; but very soon the English heard of and prohibited these manufactures, styling them all "nuisances."

Though the French and Indian War had given excellent training to American officers and soldiers, and had gained for England a vast territory, it had left her heavily in debt, and, as in all instances

COLONEL BARRÉ.

when money was to be raised, the king looked to America for help.

A very unjust measure, termed Internal Taxation, was adopted by the king, notwithstanding the strong opposition of William Pitt and many other members of the English House of Commons. A great many powerful speeches were made at the time, among which was a famous one by Colonel Barré, an Irish member, parts of which have been handed down to us. In reply to some one who had pompously asserted that America was the outgrowth of British care and protection, he thundered out: "They planted by your care? No; your oppressions planted them in America. They nourished by your indulgence? They grew by your neglect of them. They protected by your arms? They have nobly taken up arms in your defence."

In March, 1765, Parliament, in opposition to the counsels of Pitt, passed the ill-fated Stamp Act. At this time Benjamin Franklin, who was in Europe, wrote to a friend at home: "The sun of American

liberty has set; now we must light the torches of industry and economy." In reply, his friend wrote back: "Be assured that we shall light torches of another sort." The provisions of the Stamp Act were simply that all legal and other documents required in the colonies should be written on a certain kind of stamped paper, which would be sold by officers appointed for the purpose. When news of the act reached America it met with indignation everywhere, though very little was said openly concerning it, the silence which was preserved in Massachusetts quite encouraging the lieutenant-governor, who mistook it for signs of submission.

In Boston and Philadelphia the bells were tolled, and in New York a copy of the hated Stamp Act, with a death's-head painted above it, and this inscription painted in large letters: "The Folly of England and the Ruin of America," was carried through the streets at the top of a long pole. Bands of patriots, calling themselves "*Sons of Liberty*," were to be found everywhere. People at last be-

gan to talk, and so great was the resentment that when the time came for the law

LORD NORTH.

to go into effect no one was found willing to sell the paper. In March, 1766, Parliament repealed the Stamp Act.

A few months after this, while Mr. Pitt,

now Earl of Chatham, was ill and confined in his house, Parliament passed another bill taxing the colonies. By this a heavy duty was imposed upon glass, paper, painters' colors, and tea brought into America. These articles were chosen because the English thought Americans could never get along without them, but they were mistaken. A quiet system of resistance was agreed upon, and people declared themselves willing to endure any sacrifices rather than import the taxed articles. The Assembly of Massachusetts sent a letter to Parliament denouncing its course as unjust; at the same time it urged, by means of printed circulars, the coöperation of the other colonies in defending their rights.

The king was very angry when he heard of this insubordination of his subjects across the sea, and sent some soldiers to Boston to keep the Massachusetts people in order. He had made a law that the colonies must quarter the troops sent there, but Boston people refused to shelter these, and General Gage was compelled to hire lodgings for them. The soldiers occupied tents on

the Common, the State House, and Faneuil Hall, and made themselves as disagreeable as possible. In March, 1770, an affray took place in one of the streets between the soldiers and populace, in which three of the latter were killed and eight wounded.

The East India Company, which had been nearly ruined by the non-importation attitude taken by America, as well as many other great merchants in England, were quite as much opposed to these duties as the Americans. So at last Parliament decided to repeal them. In that body was a certain Lord North, a most amiable man, but a very poor minister, whose folly at this time was one of the immediate causes of the war. He boasted that since he had had a seat there he had always voted against all popular and in favor of all unpopular measures; so now he urged that as the king had a *right* to tax the colonists, it would be well to keep this fact before them by retaining a small tax on tea.

For some years smuggling had been practised in all parts of the country to evade the high duties, and British ships with

officers on board to prevent this were stationed all along the coast. Such a vessel, named the *Gaspee*, was burned in 1772, just below Providence, by a party of patriots who rowed down from that city, one dark night, for the purpose.

Ship-loads of tea were brought to the large American cities along the coast, and as by some agreement with the government the owners were able to sell the tea at a lower price per pound than it could be bought in England, King George III. thought his subjects would overlook the tax. On November 17, 1773, the first tea-ship came into Boston Harbor, but the citizens would have nothing to do with its contents and demanded that it should go back to England. Governor Hutchinson, who was in league with the king, refused to let it depart, knowing that after it had been in port a month he could land the cargo by force and compel the patriots to pay duty. On December 16, the night before the time had expired, a party of Boston men, disguised as Indians, boarded the ships, broke open every chest of

tea, and poured its contents into the water.

As one might suppose, Boston had to suffer for this high-handed act, but she bore bravely the severe measures taken against her.

On September 5, 1774, fifty-three delegates, from all the colonies except Georgia, met at Carpenters' Hall, in Philadelphia, for the purpose of uniting forces and forming some plan of defence. This is called the First Continental Congress. During that same year a Provincial Congress, with John Hancock as president, met at Cambridge. Various measures of safety were taken, and men all over the colony were warned to take up arms in defence of their rights, and be ready to march at a minute's warning. The members of this strange militia were called Minute-men.

WASHINGTON READING PRAYERS IN HIS CAMP.

CHAPTER XX.

COMMENCEMENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

On the night of the 18th of April, 1775, General Gage sent 800 men to destroy some stores the Americans had collected at Concord. Though it was done very quietly, the patriots were on the watch, and a signal-light shining from the steeple of the North Meeting-house told a silent watcher on the other side of the river that the troops were in motion. This watcher was Paul Revere, whose name is always remembered in connection with his famous ride that cloudy April night. Onward he galloped from town to town, arousing the inmates of every house. At Lexington he warned Hancock and Adams, but just after leaving the place he was taken by a party of British soldiers. Even then he found a chance to communicate his news to a friend, who carried it on to Concord.

On the following morning, just before sunrise, the British under Major Pitcairn

PURSUIT OF PAUL REVERE.

came upon a small band of patriots drawn up on the village green at Lexington. Major Pitcairn called them rebels and commanded them to disperse, but the minute-men stood firm. Then he discharged his pistol and his men fired into the ranks. A number of the Americans fell; the others gave way. Elated with their success, the British pushed forward to Concord, where some held the bridge at the entrance of the town, while others hunted for the stores and ammunition without resistance.

Meanwhile the minute-men had been gathering from all parts of the country about, and after a slight skirmish at the bridge, the British were glad to commence their homeward march, which was rendered much more lively than the other had been by a constant rain of bullets from behind the trees, rocks, and fences that lined the road.

The news of the battle of Lexington spread quickly and everywhere was a signal for war. The merchant left his store, the mechanic his shop, and the farmer his

plough in the field, and each girding on his sword, or shouldering his gun, joined the infant army.

Mothers sent their sons, fitting them out with the most convenient articles at hand. Dresses and flannel skirts were cut up for cartridges, and one woman made slugs out of her pewter spoons for her eldest son to use. Another patriotic mother, having neither sword nor gun to give, sent her only son to battle, saying, as the bitter tears rained down her cheeks: "Go, my child, and beg or borrow a sword; perchance later you may find one. Some coward will no doubt turn and run; in that case, take his gun and help to save your country."

The British at this time held both Ticonderoga and Crown Point, the two most important posts on the natural highway to Canada. The Americans at once saw the importance of commanding this highway, and Ethan Allen, with a company of brave Vermont men, who called themselves Green Mountain Boys, undertook to capture these forts.

While the troops were hidden on the other side of the lake, one of the men visited the fort in the guise of a half-witted country lad who wanted to be shaved. The English, after having considerable fun at his expense, let him go, little dreaming that he was a spy. As night came on the troops commenced crossing, but they had only a few boats, and when morning dawned on May 10, 1775, many of them were yet to come. But the brave Ethan Allen, not daring to longer delay, led his men up to the fort. The sentinel fired upon them and then rushed into the fort, closely followed by the patriots. The frightened soldiers were made prisoners as they jumped from their beds. As the commanding officer rushed upon the scene, he too was called upon to surrender. "By what authority do you command it?" he asked. "In the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress," Allen replied. The capture of this fort, with its stores and ammunition, was a very encouraging surprise to the patriots in other parts of the land.

ETHAN ALLEN. TICONDEROGA.

On the very day that Ethan Allen took Ticonderoga, the Second Continental Congress met, and measures were taken to organize a Continental army, with George Washington its commander-in-chief.

The patriots, learning that General Gage was preparing to occupy the peninsula of Charlestown, which would command Boston, decided to stop him. So on the evening of June 16 Colonel Prescott, with 1,000 men, started to fortify Bunker Hill. Through mistake the soldiers fortified Breed's Hill instead. It was midnight before the ground was broken, but every man worked with a will, though they were obliged to preserve perfect silence all the while, for the British were very near and the night unusually still. As the earth was thrown up they could occasionally hear the sentinel's cry of "All's well," over in Boston. In the morning the British officers were greatly astonished to see the strong breastworks that had sprung up like mushrooms in the night.

The British ships in the harbor were ordered to open fire upon the redoubt,

DEATH OF MAJOR PITCAIRN.

and troops were charged to climb the hill. The Americans had only a small amount of powder, so they were ordered to wait till they saw the whites of the enemies' eyes before they fired, and then to aim low. Twice the enemy was driven back, but fresh troops were brought up. At last the Americans' powder gave out, and they were forced to retreat.

In this battle General Warren, a distinguished patriot, fell, and Major Pitcairn, an English officer who had been unusually just in his dealings with the Americans, was killed while climbing the redoubt.

General Putnam fought here too, though now nearly sixty years old; he was as brave as in the old French and Indian days.

The patriots were cheered by this battle, though they lost the field, and at once commenced to build a new line of entrenchments on Prospect Hill, which still stand.

About two weeks after the battle of Bunker Hill Washington came to Cambridge and took command of the army.

Benedict Arnold

He found the army lacking everything in the way of arms and ammunition, while most of the men still wore the clothes they had on when hastily called from their homes. He commenced at once to re-organize and equip his troops, keeping at the same time a strict eye upon Boston, where the British were shut in.

Though the brave Ethan Allen and all his men were taken prisoners while attempting to storm Montreal, General Montgomery, at the head of a large force, soon after took St. Johns and then Montreal, hoping, with the help of fresh troops sent forward under Benedict Arnold, soon to take Quebec, and so secure the large amount of stores deposited there. This heroic band, however, were so nearly exhausted by their long march through the pathless forests of Northern Maine, where they had nearly perished for want of food, that they were scarcely fit to storm a fortress like Quebec. On December 30, 1775, in spite of a blinding storm of sleet and snow, Montgomery and Arnold advanced from different points, and the lit-

tle army of 900 men fought bravely. But it was all in vain. Both leaders were shot down, though Arnold recovered from his wounds. At last, hearing powerful British reënforcements were on their way, the Americans retreated, and soon all Canada fell into the hands of the British again.

CHAPTER XXI.

THE MEMORABLE YEAR, 1776.

King George III. had thought it would be a very easy thing to whip his subjects into subjection, but by this time he was finding out his mistake. He had even discovered that English soldiers did not care to fight such stern, determined men as made up the American army, so he was forced to hire German soldiers, called Hessians, to do his fighting for him.

Early in 1776 Washington decided to attack the British in Boston. Though the ground was frozen and the weather cold, a body of men threw up a line of entrenchments on Dorchester Heights in a single night, as had been done once before in that vicinity. The next morning General Howe, who had superseded Gage, was taken entirely by surprise, but a heavy storm prevented him from dislodging the enemy just then, and gave the Americans time to strengthen their forces. Afterwards confessing himself out-generaled, he

KING GEORGE III.

prepared to leave Boston. When he first saw the breastworks it is said he exclaimed: "The rebels have done more in one night than my whole army would have done in a month." On March 17, to the great delight of most Boston people, the British army left the city for Halifax.

While this was going on at the North, the men in the South were not idle. In several places forts were thrown up and preparations made to withstand the enemy. One of the most important of these forts was on Sullivan's Island, which commanded Charleston Harbor. On June 28, the British, under Sir Henry Clinton, began to cannonade this fort, which, fortunately, was made of palmetto logs of so spongy a texture that the balls did but little damage. Colonel Moultrie returned the fire with good effect, and the British ships were, after a while, driven off.

Up to this time the Americans had hoped King George III. would give up his unjust claims. Had he done so the colonists would no doubt have laid down their arms and become loyal subjects

SIR HENRY CLINTON.

again. But he only laughed at their demands, and treating them like naughty children, sent forth armies to punish them. This was too much for even those who had an attachment for the mother-country, and Richard Henry Lee, of Virginia, without doubt expressed the sentiments of every patriot in the following resolution that he offered in Congress on June 7, 1776:

"That these united colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown; and that all political connection between them and the State of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved." On July 2 this resolution was passed.

While it was being debated, Thomas Jefferson was preparing a draft of the Declaration of Independence, which was given to the country July 4, 1776.

This declaration did not stop the war. America had by it only signified her determination to become an independent nation, but she must yet fight for her liberty. That France had no love for

THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE READ TO THE ARMY.

England Congress well knew, so it was decided at this time to send Benjamin Franklin, Silas Deane, and Arthur Lee as agents to obtain, if possible, private aid from that country.

While these things were going on in Philadelphia, the seat of war was about New York.

In June Washington had moved his troops to New York, to which place General Howe soon followed him. Here also came his brother, Lord Howe, with fresh forces from England, which raised the British army to twenty-five thousand men. At last King George had discovered that these American subjects of his were a very determined and obstinate set, so he decided to deal with them more leniently. Lord Howe brought the proposed terms of peace. They had only to lay down their arms and become his loyal subjects again and he would forgive them, as a father does his naughty children.

But these proposals came too late; the Declaration of Independence had made its magic influence felt through the land, and

SILAS DEANE.

America was determined to be free. Lord Howe's proposals were rejected with scorn. God would give victory to the deserving.

All this great army was encamped on Staten Island, in plain view of the American troops at New York, while the bay was filled with British war-vessels.

Washington at once sent a strong force under General Putnam to fortify Brooklyn Heights, though he could see little chance for hope in the presence of so mighty a foe. Watching closely every movement in the British camp, he saw at last the time that he dreaded was near at hand. The British had entered their ships and were making for Brooklyn.

Putnam at once moved his troops to meet them. His right wing seemed to be the main point of attack, and in order to resist the pressure brought to bear here he was forced to withdraw troops from other parts of his line. While thus engaged a detachment of the enemy had succeeded in establishing itself between the Americans and their breastworks, and now com-

LORD CORNWALLIS.

menced a vigorous attack in their rear. The Americans fought bravely, and at last broke through the enemy's line and reached their fortifications, but their loss of men was heavy.

Lord Howe might now have destroyed the American army and crushed out our liberty at its very birth, but he felt the enemy was his, and wishing to spare unnecessary bloodshed, he decided to reduce the enemy by a regular siege. So he advanced to within a short distance of the fort and anchored his vessels there.

Washington's only hope now was to get his troops safely away, quickly as he could. Choosing a dark, foggy night, he had his whole army, with their provision and clothing, carried across the East River to New York before Lord Howe suspected his design.

This was indeed a sad time for the brave commander. Many of his men were ill, and nearly all were more or less discouraged by the defeat on Long Island. He saw he could not withstand the force that he daily expected to attack New York,

AMERICANS CROSSING THE DELAWARE.

so he retreated northward to Harlem Heights, and then crossing the Hudson, entered New Jersey. He left, however, nearly three thousand of his bravest men to defend Fort Washington, which was at once attacked and forced to surrender. This was another heavy blow to the Americans, and Washington is said to have wept as he looked across the river and saw his noble men falling like autumn leaves.

The British now had possession of New York and held it until the end of the war. Two days after the surrender of Fort Washington, the British, under Cornwallis, crossed the Hudson and advanced toward Fort Lee. Washington at once withdrew his forces across the Hackensack, but not having time to remove his stores and baggage, they fell into the hands of the enemy.

Now came a chase across the country—Washington retreating through Newark, Elizabeth, New Brunswick, Princeton, to Trenton, and the enemy all the time close in the rear. In the early part of Decem-

BATTLE OF PRINCETON.

ber Washington reached the Delaware and crossed it, being careful to burn every boat for miles up and down the river after his troops were safely over. The British were now forced to wait on the other side until they could build boats, or for the river to freeze over. The British were now stationed along the east side of the Delaware and the Americans on the west, but Washington foresaw that Cornwallis was only waiting for the river to freeze to march his troops on to Philadelphia, then the capital of the country.

At Trenton, a village ten miles from Philadelphia, was a detachment of two thousand or more Hessians. Washington, knowing their manner of keeping Christmas, prepared to surprise the garrison on Christmas night. Heavy clouds made the darkness intense and the weather was so bitterly cold that two of the soldiers were frozen to death. Tracks of blood were left on the hard-frozen snow from the bare feet of the patriots, but they never murmured. At last, just before daybreak, they burst in upon the unsuspecting Hes-

sians, who were most of them quite drunk, and ill-prepared to fight. At the first onset Colonel Rahl was killed, and with the death of their commander the soldiers laid down their arms and begged for mercy. Three weeks later Washington fell upon some British regiments stopping at Princeton, and after a hard battle defeated them, inflicting a heavy loss, while that on the American side was small. This was the commencement of 1777. For some time past public confidence in Washington had been somewhat shaken, but now it was fully restored. These successes had also raised the spirits of the Americans, and they opened the campaign of 1777 with renewed courage and trust.

CHAPTER XXII.

OPERATIONS OF '77 AND '78.

LITTLE by little the Americans gained ground in New Jersey, until the great British army was driven into New Brunswick and Amboy, on its way back to New York. Washington remained at Morristown until May.

On April 25, a detachment of British under General Tryon destroyed a large quantity of stores at Danbury, Conn., and burned the town. But they were overtaken on their return to their ships and badly whipped by the enraged patriots.

At this time the British had possession of Newport and the island of Rhode Island, but their presence was not at all agreeable to the patriots near by. On July 10, the brave and daring Col. William Barton, with forty volunteers, started down the bay from Providence for the purpose of capturing General Prescott, who, he had learned, had his headquarters at a farm-house a little out of

Newport. So successful was his plan, that the patriots had burst into the house, seized the astonished general in his bed,

MARQUIS OF LAFAYETTE.

hurried on part of his clothes, and had him in their boat well away from shore, before the alarm which had been raised brought any to his rescue. Then the startled squad of cavalry who came tearing down to the water's edge could dis-

charge their muskets at will across the quiet water without harm to any one.

It is a general rule that people are more ready to help others when they see they are trying to help themselves, and this rule proved true with the patriots. As soon as the republicans in France saw that the Americans were in earnest, men came from that country to assist them. Foremost amongst these was the brave Marquis de Lafayette, who fitted out a vessel at his own expense to take him to America. At the time, this brave young man, only nineteen years old, was serving in the French army. Though a nobleman of high rank, enjoying immense wealth and but recently married, he left all to help the cause of freedom, and his presence gave encouragement to the Americans, for they felt him a visible proof of a sympathy across the sea.

Early in the season it became the avowed object of Lord Howe to get possession of the Hudson River and so cut off all communication by land between New England and the other States. In July he sent Gen-

GENERAL BURGOYNE.

eral Burgoyne with a large force of British and Indians to take Ticonderoga. The American commander, General St. Clair, hearing of his approach, and realizing he could not hold the fort against so many, at once evacuated it, sending his sick and stores further up the lake, while his army proceeded on foot.

Burgoyne, after taking Ticonderoga, proceeded to Fort Ann, then Fort Edward, the small American forces retreating before him. At last he commenced his voyage of devastation down the Hudson. General Schuyler, the commander of this division of the army, was forced to fall back to Saratoga, and then to Stillwater, and finally stationed his troops on some islands near by.

About this time the Tories, with their Indian allies, besieged Fort Schuyler; but upon the approach of a force of Americans under Arnold a panic suddenly seized the savages, which soon spread to the whites, and the entire British force fled in confusion to Oswego.

General Burgoyne about this time heard

THE CHARGE OF PULASKI.

that the Americans had a large supply of stores at Bennington, Vt., and as his own were falling short he decided to take them. For this purpose he sent a body of Hessians, who were surprised by the New Hampshire militia, led by Colonel Stark, and routed with heavy loss. This was indeed encouraging to the patriots, who had begun to fear that their cause was destined to defeat. Burgoyne was much perplexed by the turn of affairs. He had boasted he would eat his Christmas dinner in Albany, but now, added to this defeat, his Indian allies were deserting him, and many of his troops were ill or suffering for want of proper food.

At this time, owing to some power he held with Congress, General Gates succeeded in getting himself appointed as commander of the Northern Army, in place of Schuyler. In September the Americans moved up the Hudson to Bemis' Heights, and here, on the 19th, a battle was fought, at the end of which both parties claimed the victory.

General Burgoyne fell back to his camp,

Your Humble Servant

Horatio Gates

determined to await the arrival of General Clinton's forces, which were to make their way up the river to his assistance. But

FRANKLIN'S PRINTING-PRESS.

no help appearing, and his army lessening day by day, while the Indians were flocking to the American standard, he grew desperate, and on October 7 fought a second battle of Saratoga, in which he was

defeated with heavy loss. Ten days afterward Burgoyne, with his whole army, surrendered to General Gates, and the news of the event spread joy throughout the land.

All this time the British had their eyes

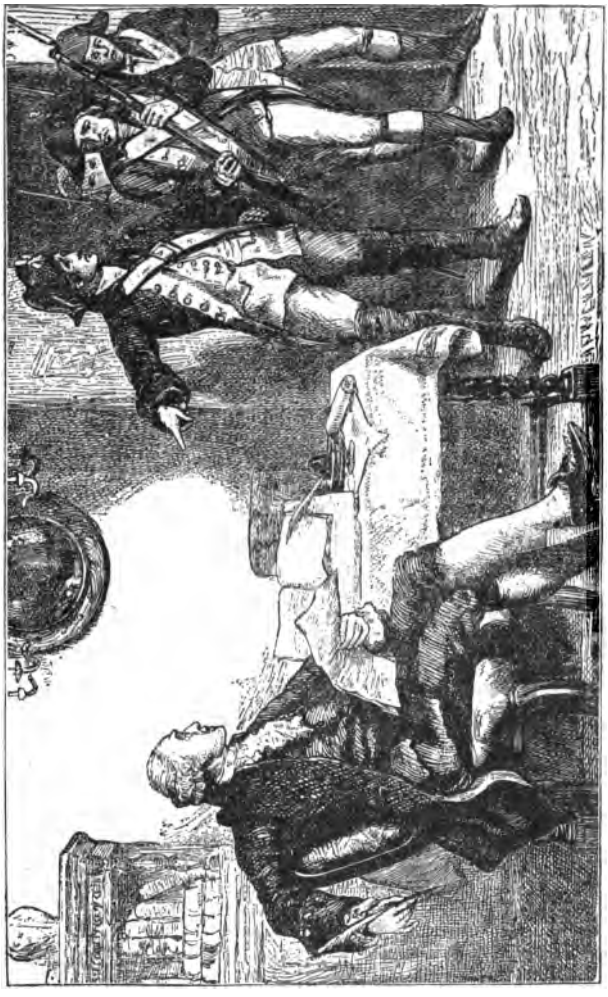
ADMIRAL HOPKINS.

upon Philadelphia, and the Americans, knowing this, put obstructions in the river below the city to keep off the British vessels, while Washington with his army watched the approaches at the north. General Howe now embarked his army on his brother's ships, deciding to make the journey by water, and on August 25 landed it at Elkton, where it at once began its march toward the capital.

When Washington heard of this movement he immediately advanced to Philadelphia. Passing that city, he took his position at Brandywine Creek, hoping to check the advance of the British. But the superiority in numbers of the latter enabled them to attack the Americans on all sides, and drive them from the field. Lafayette engaged in this battle and was severely wounded. Here, too, Count Pulaski, a noble Pole, who had embraced the cause of liberty, did such brave service that Congress honored him with the rank of brigadier, and made him commander of the cavalry.

On September 26, Philadelphia was entered by General Howe and a part of his troops, the main division being at Germantown. Congress now met first at Lancaster, then at York, where they continued to assemble until Philadelphia was evacuated the next summer.

On October 3, the battle of Germantown was fought, with great loss to both armies, after which Washington took up his headquarters at Whitemarsh, which he



ARREST OF WILLIAM FRANKLIN.

held until December 11, when he removed his army to Valley Forge. Here his men suffered intensely for food and clothing.

Early in 1778 France acknowledged the independence of the United States, and sent over a fleet to assist them.

For a whole year Benjamin Franklin had remained at Paris and Versailles, pleading the American cause with the French king, Louis XVI. At last, on February 6, 1778, the treaty was concluded. This famous man, whose dignity and learning, simple speech and graceful courtesy, won him the admiration of the French court, and made it possible for him to be the author of the first treaty between the United States and a foreign nation, was a native of Boston and the son of a soap and candle maker. When a mere lad he ran away from his brother, to whom he was apprenticed to learn the printer's trade, and went to New York. Later he went to Philadelphia, which became his adopted home and the place of his burial.

The American navy was very small

at that time, though Congress had taken action on the subject of an armed marine force as early as 1775, when the construction of twenty vessels had been ordered by that body. Esek Hopkins, of Rhode Island, was made first commander-in-chief of the navy in December of that year.

When Clinton, who had superseded Howe at Philadelphia, heard that the French ships were coming, he at once evacuated that city and commenced a line of march across New Jersey, closely pursued by the patriots. At Monmouth a battle took place, on June 28, which lasted nearly all day, giving victory to the Americans. Clinton and his men that night, under cover of darkness, hurried to New York.

And now those Americans who had befriended the British during their stay in Philadelphia had a hard time. The tables were turned and they were the sufferers. Among these was a man named William Franklin, who was at once seized as a spy and carried to Connecticut, where he was thrown into prison, a fate which

he justly merited, for he would not fight for his country.

When it was known that Philadelphia had been evacuated, an unsuccessful attempt was made to take Newport away from the British. About the same time Colonel Clark, of Kentucky, led a company of backwoodsmen into Illinois, and took possession of her settlements in the name of the United States.

At the end of the year the British held New York and Newport, the former well surrounded by the Americans, whose line of winter quarters extended from Danbury, Conn., through West Point, to Elizabeth, N. J.

CHAPTER XXIII.

END OF THE REVOLUTION.

It now became plain to the British that their great and only chance of success lay in the South, and on December 29 they took Savannah. Soon after, Augusta and Sunbury fell into their hands. With these triumphs, early in May General Prevost tried to take Charleston, but owing to the activity of General Lincoln, he was forced to give up the attempt. The intense heat a few weeks later prevented active operations of either army in the South until cool weather set in.

But at the North the campaign was as vigorously conducted as ever. On May 6 a small British fleet entered Hampton Roads and plundered and burned property on all sides; then sailing northward, it joined Clinton's fleet on the Hudson and assisted in the capture of Stony Point on May 30, and a fort nearly opposite on the following day. On July 4, General Tryon set sail for the Connecticut coast,

where during the week he plundered and burned New Haven, East Haven, Fairfield, and Norwalk.

The Americans were much troubled by the loss of Stony Point, and at once determined to get it back again. On the night of July 16, General Wayne achieved one of the most brilliant victories of the war in its recapture. He surprised the enemy, and by a series of bayonet charges and hand-to-hand fights succeeded in taking with it a large number of prisoners and a quantity of stores and ammunition, with only a small loss of men to the Americans. In October, 1779, the British abandoned Newport. Early in 1780 Sir Henry Clinton sailed south, intent upon taking Charleston, and on May 12, after suffering the most terrible cannonading, the city capitulated. One after another of the strongholds of the South were taken by the British, until Cornwallis began to feel that he could at least restore the southern part of the country to British rule. He hoped to add Virginia to the territory, and to accomplish this started for Chesapeake Bay

PAUL JONES.

with his main army, leaving Major Ferguson to gather recruits in the western part of Carolina, and join him at Charlotte.

Soon after Ferguson was well under way a party of backwoodsmen from Kentucky went in pursuit of him. They were sharpshooters, excellent riders, and well used to the country. By the time Ferguson had reached King's Mountain he had gathered quite a recruit, and here, thinking himself safe, stopped to rest. But the Kentuckians were at his heels, and though his men numbered many times over those of the enemy, they were no match to the daring hunters, who at last forced a surrender. The British loss was about eleven hundred men. The news of this defeat was quite disconcerting to Cornwallis, who had thought his course lay perfectly smooth and direct toward the attainment of his end. He hastened back to South Carolina, but a different spirit seemed to possess the people; they were not as ready to submit now as when he left a short time before.

In July the French fleet reached New-

Your most obed^t
humb^l Servant
J. André.

port, bringing Count de Rochambeau with 6,000 French troops to aid the Americans.

France had already declared war with England, and in June, 1780, Spain followed her example. Both countries were glad of this opportunity of avenging themselves, and both were interested in the infant country fighting so bravely for its liberty. So England had not only her possessions in America to look after, but those scattered over various other parts of the world. In the north Paul Jones, a most daring leader, with three American ships, caused great havoc along the coast of Scotland, destroying the shipping and alarming the people; while in the south Spain was trying to wrench Gibraltar from her grasp, and France was striving to gain possession of various ports along the Mediterranean.

Benedict Arnold, one of the most skilful as well as bravest of the patriot generals, whose services had been rewarded by Congress with the command of Philadelphia after its evacuation, was at this time commander of West Point. Smarting under

LAFAYETTE AND WASHINGTON.

a reprimand administered by Washington, he determined upon a course of blackest infamy, in which he negotiated a surrender of the post with Clinton through Major André, the British adjutant-general, his price being about fifty thousand dollars and a commission of brigadier in the British army.

While André was waiting, the vessel that had brought him to the place of meeting had drifted down the river, and it was thought best that he should ride back to New York, some fifty miles away. So, disguising himself as best he could, he made his way through the American lines by means of the pass Arnold had given him. His danger he supposed was over, when, upon crossing a small brook, three men jumped from behind some high bushes and ordered him to stand. One of these wearing the garb of a British soldier led him to believe he was among friends, so he at once told them he was a British officer on a very important mission and must not be detained; then he learned too late that they were Americans. The papers and plan of

LORD RAWDON, AFTERWARDS MARQUIS OF HASTINGS.

the fort that Arnold had given him were found in his boots, and for this the brave young man, who went upon the mission unwillingly and only in obedience to the command of a superior officer, was forced to give up his life. Clinton tried hard to save him, and Washington would have been glad to let him live, but the laws of war demanded that he should be hanged as a spy.

Arnold, who justly deserved that fate, escaped. Reaching the British lines, he got his money and commission, and was employed during the remainder of the war in plundering and destroying towns along his native coast.

Though Cornwallis still had a powerful force in the South, he found it impossible to suppress the patriots, for Morgan's sharpshooters, and a certain General Green, noted for his courage and clear-sighted wisdom, were constantly harassing him. Though they gained no decided victory, he felt his power was constantly lessening. Late in summer Washington and Rochambeau met at Hartford, and

JOHN JAY.

there decided upon a blow which they believed would break the power of the British and hasten the close of the war. In the early part of 1781 Cornwallis again turned his attention to Virginia, and Lord Rawdon was made commander of the British army in South Carolina. After making a few unsuccessful attempts to disperse the small Continental army under Lafayette, Cornwallis moved all his forces to the York peninsula, which he at once began to fortify for his headquarters. He had remained here for so long a time undisturbed, and Washington and the French commander had planned their movements so quietly, that the British general had no suspicion of his danger until he saw the French fleet in the harbor. Then, seeing no means of escape, he did what he could to strengthen his position and sent to Clinton to bring ships to help him. But Clinton did not come to his aid, so on October 11, after withstanding a severe cannonading for two days, two of the British redoubts were carried by the patriots. Cornwallis tried to es-

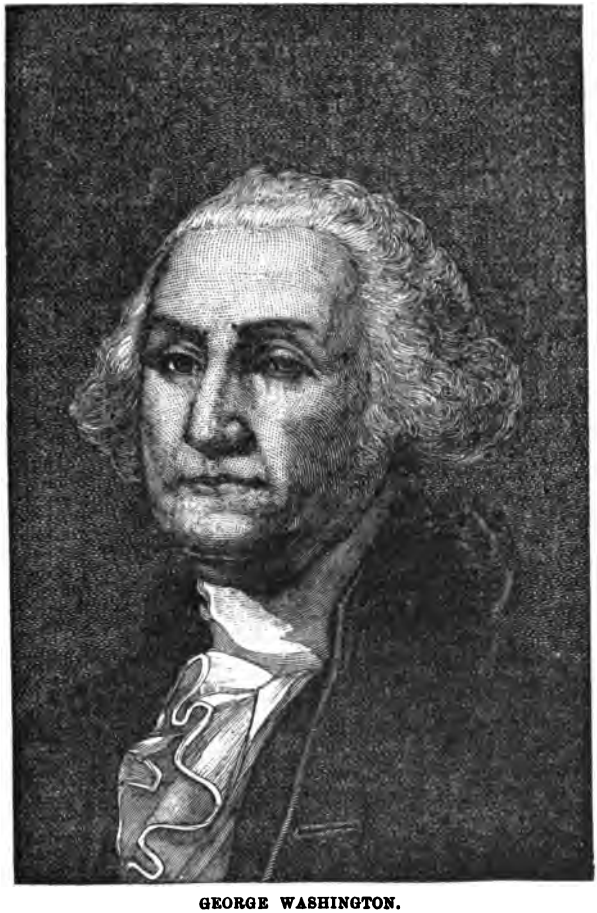
cape, but the attempt was unsuccessful, a violent storm scattering the boats in which he hoped to cross the York River; so, seeing no other alternative, he made proposals of surrender. In about two weeks from the beginning of the siege his army, seven thousand strong, laid down its arms.

The news of this surrender spread profoundest joy throughout the land. A day of thanksgiving was appointed which was observed in all the States, while in the army prayers were offered in every brigade. Though George III. was still stubborn, England was at last convinced that the Americans would never be conquered by British arms, and so closed the war. The king's troops, however, remained in New York until November, 1783.

On September 3, 1783, the treaty of peace was signed at Paris, by which the United States was acknowledged a free and independent nation. The American signers of this treaty were Benjamin Franklin, John Adams, and John Jay.

Eight years had passed since the first blood of the Revolution had been spilt, and now that the people were free, the resources of their country were used up, their fields wasted, and energies well-nigh exhausted. The public debt was so great —nearly one hundred and seventy millions of dollars—that the soldiers could not get their pay, and had nothing with which to start life anew.

The thirteen States then forming the United States were only loosely joined together by the Continental Congress, which had outlived its usefulness when peace was declared. To remedy this defect Articles of Confederation were adopted by the States in 1781, which vested a Congress of Delegates from each of the States with certain legislative power. But this government was deficient in that it commanded little respect with foreign powers, and was very unsatisfactory at home.



GEORGE WASHINGTON.

1789 1797

CHAPTER XXIV.

WASHINGTON'S ADMINISTRATION.

On November 25, 1783, the day that the British left New York, Washington took a formal leave of his officers and retired to his home at Mount Vernon, and from here emanated the plan for remodelling the government. A convention to meet at Annapolis was called in September, 1786, but as only representatives from five States were present, it was adjourned until May of the following year. Then delegates from all the States except Rhode Island assembled in Philadelphia. Washington was chosen president of the convention. After much discussion it was decided to set aside the old government and adopt a new constitution. Early in the following fall the Constitution of the United States was written and adopted.

While this was going on in Philadelphia the last Colonial Congress was sitting in New York, and at this session a measure was carried which proved of great impor-

tance to our country—the organization of the Northwestern Territory. General Arthur St. Clair was appointed military governor, and in 1788 began his duties with his headquarters at Marietta. Out of this vast tract the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, and Wisconsin have since been formed.

On the 6th of April, 1789, under the new Constitution, George Washington was chosen President of the United States, and John Adams Vice-President. General Washington had to make the long journey from Mount Vernon to New York to take the oath of office. He rode in his private carriage, and all along the way was fêted and honored, till his journey seemed like one grand triumphal march.

On April 30, 1789, Washington stepped out on the gallery of the Old City Hall, corner of Wall and Broad Streets, New York, and there, in the presence of a vast crowd of admiring countrymen, took the oath of office which made him the first President of the United States.

It was not an easy position that he had

been called upon to take, but perhaps realizing that no man in the country could fill it as well, he accepted its responsibilities and set himself at once to consider some of the many difficulties that embarrassed the new government.

He first nominated the members of his Cabinet, appointing Alexander Hamilton Secretary of the Treasury, Thomas Jefferson Secretary of State, and General Henry Knox Secretary of War. Under the Constitution a Supreme Court was organized, of which John Jay was appointed Chief-Justice. Edmund Randolph was chosen Attorney-General. These were all able men, particularly well-fitted for the positions thrust upon them, and Washington needed all their united wisdom to assist him in guiding the bark of state into quiet waters. Not only had he an empty treasury, with no definite means of replenishing it, and many tribes of hostile Indians on the western borders to contend with, but our relations with France were becoming unsafe because of a war waging in that country. Spain could not be induced to open the

Mississippi River to our ships, and, worst of all, England was not keeping the treaty she had just made.

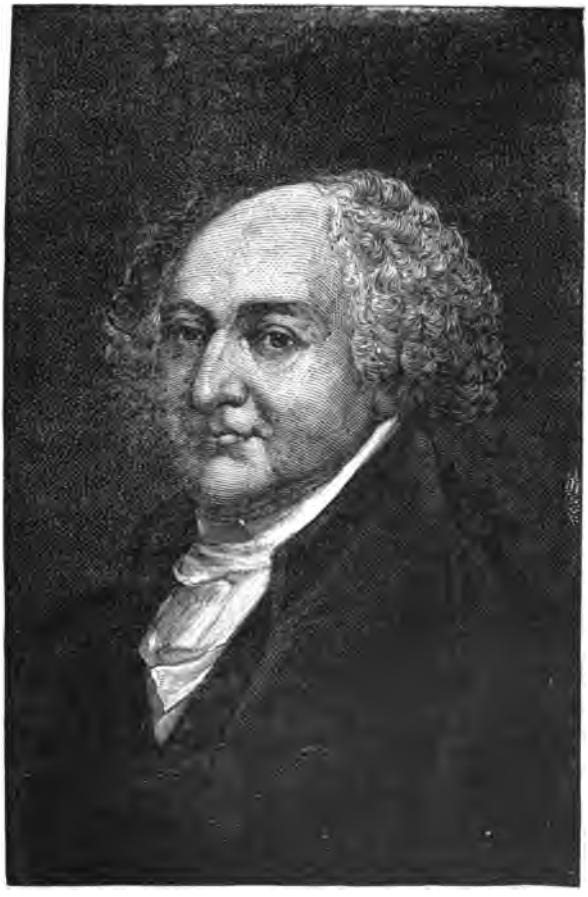
Probably no man in the world was better fitted to regulate the finances of the country than Alexander Hamilton, the Secretary of the Treasury. He devised a plan, that was adopted by Congress, by which the United States paid all its own debts in full, and assumed many of those of the different States. A bank known as the United States Bank was established at Philadelphia in 1791, together with the national mint, which issued its first coin in 1792. By Hamilton's suggestion, a tax was levied upon imported goods, and upon the distillation of whiskey. In 1795 a treaty was made with Spain by which the Mississippi River troubles were ended. That same year John Jay concluded a treaty with England which, though advantageous in the main, was not satisfactory to most of our people, for it did not provide against the impressment of our sailors by British ships.

CHAPTER XXV.

EARLY DIFFICULTIES READJUSTED.

For eight years Washington had held the Presidential chair, but when it was offered to him for a third time he refused the honor, and John Adams was chosen President, with Thomas Jefferson for Vice-President. On the 4th of March, 1797, President Adams was inaugurated.

During this administration our young republic was nearly drawn into a war with France. Ambassadors were sent across the sea to adjust matters, but the Directory, as the governing party in France was then called, refused to have anything to do with them unless they first agreed to pay into their treasury the sum of two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The United States refused to do this, and a war with France seemed unavoidable. A new army was organized, and Washington called from the quiet of Mount Vernon to be its commander-in-chief. A navy was raised, and put to sea. Two engagements



JOHN ADAMS.

1797 1801

took place between American and French frigates, in both of which our ships were victorious.

Napoleon Bonaparte, who had in the meanwhile overthrown the Directory and made himself Consul of the republic, now sought peace with the United States, and in the fall of 1800 a treaty to that effect was drawn up and signed. But before these hostilities were concluded our country was called upon to mourn the loss of her first President and beloved chieftain. After an illness of a few hours, on December 14, 1799, Washington died at Mount Vernon.

In 1801 Thomas Jefferson became the third President of the United States. It was Mr. Jefferson who wrote the Declaration of Independence a quarter of a century before. To him we also owe our American decimal system of coinage, and the statute for religious freedom that has been such a credit to his native state. Through him Louisiana was purchased of the French, who in their turn had taken it from Spain a short time before.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

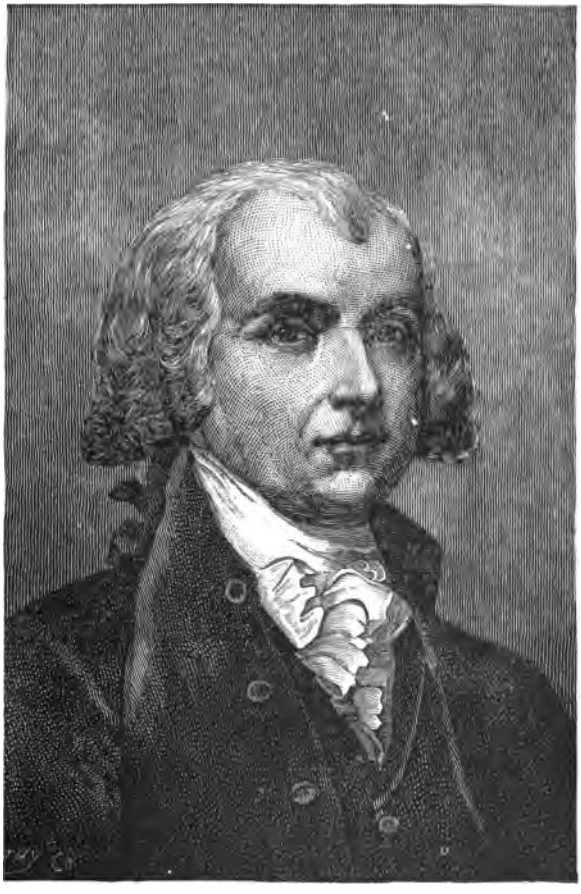
1801 1809

In the summer of 1804 the Vice-President, Aaron Burr, shot and killed Alexander Hamilton in a duel. So in the fall, though Thomas Jefferson was reëlected President, Mr. Burr was thrown out of office, and George Clinton, of New York, chosen in his place. Later, to avenge himself and to gain power, Aaron Burr formed a conspiracy to overthrow the government, but, fortunately for our country, it came to naught.

It was during Mr. Jefferson's administration that Robert Fulton built his first steam-boat. This was an ungainly craft, named the *Clermont*, but when, on September 2, 1807, without sails and in the face of the wind, it left the dock at New York and began to slowly move up the Hudson, it was considered the most wonderful vessel afloat.

In March, 1809, James Madison was inaugurated the fourth President of the United States. George Clinton was reelected Vice-President.

For some time England had been growing more and more insolent. King George



JAMES MADISON.

1809 1817

III. was now old and insane, but the same ministry that had governed the kingdom through his reign was still in power, and as arrogant as in the old Revolutionary times. American vessels were seized and sent to England as lawful prizes, and others were boarded and men taken from them to do duty as seamen on English ships. While these things were taking place on the sea, the British agents in the Northwest and on the frontier were inciting the Indians to all manner of hostilities. Trying as all this was, the United States bore it for some time in comparative silence, for a large portion of the people were opposed to war, and hoped some other measures might be taken for restoring peace. But the patience of the government was at last exhausted by the increasing insults and injuries received from Great Britain, and war was declared against that country. This was known as "The War of 1812."

Now for nearly three years battles were fought on land and on sea. Brave men were killed and homes made desolate in a second War of Independence. It was

JAMES MONROE.

1817 1825

during this contest that Commodore Perry gained his famous victory on Lake Erie, and General Jackson won his laurels in the Battle of New Orleans. On December 14, and nearly a month before this battle was fought, a treaty of peace was signed at Ghent, but no Atlantic cable then stretched under the sea to flash the news from one continent to the other with lightning rapidity. Slow sailing-vessels brought us all we knew of what was going on on the other side, and, unfortunately, the news of this treaty came too late to prevent the dreadful loss of life at New Orleans, where, it is said, the British left 1,700 dead and wounded upon the field. The Americans were so safely protected by their breastworks that they lost but seven killed and six wounded.

On March 4, 1817, James Monroe, the fifth President of the United States, was inaugurated. Mr. Monroe was a judicious and reliable man, surrounded by remarkably able counsellors. He had distinguished himself as a soldier during the Revolution, had been Minister to France,

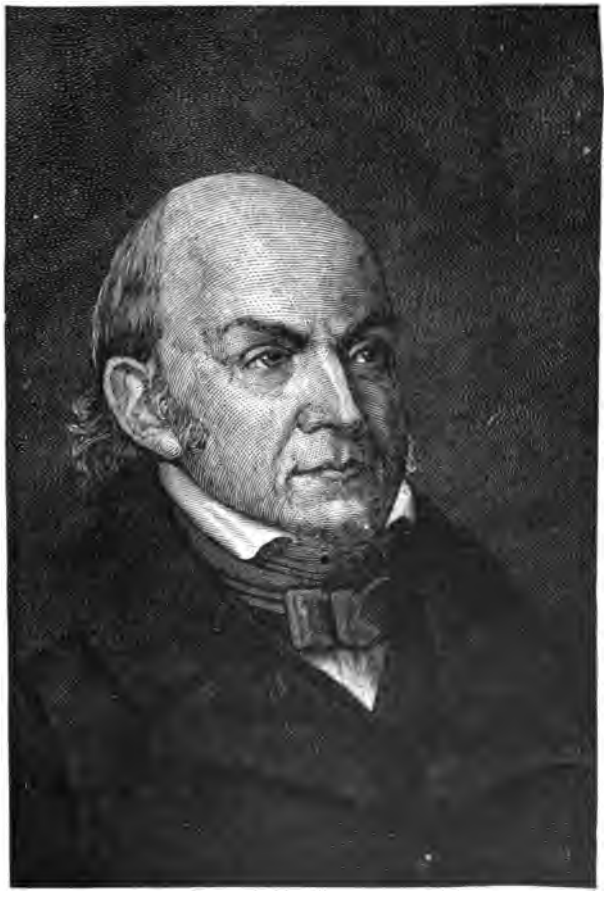
and was a general favorite of the people. During his administration the material growth of the country increased greatly; the West rapidly filled with settlers from the Eastern States, manufactures of all kinds received a stimulus, and commerce, which had suffered greatly during the war, was resumed with vigor.

And now another and very powerful element was beginning to make itself felt. Until 1820 there were the same number of free and slave States, but at that time Maine and Missouri both applied for admission into the Union. Maine was admitted in March, 1820, but the members of Congress in favor of slavery insisted that in order to maintain the balance of power that had previously existed Missouri should be a slave State. The debate concerning this was so protracted that entrance was delayed until August, 1821, when a compromise was effected, and an act of Congress, called the Missouri Compromise, was passed which provided that slaves could only be kept in Missouri, and in the territory south of

36° 30′ north latitude. In November Mr. Monroe was reëlected President, with scarcely a dissenting vote. At his recommendation, Congress passed an act in March, 1818, making provision in some degree for the surviving veterans of the Revolution. Afterwards it was made to include the widows and children of those who were deceased.

In 1819 the United States purchased Florida from Spain. In August, 1824, Lafayette, the friend of our country, arrived in New York, and commenced a tour of over five thousand miles throughout America. Everywhere he was fêted and greeted with warm affection, and though he missed his companion-in-arms, he enjoyed his visit to the full.

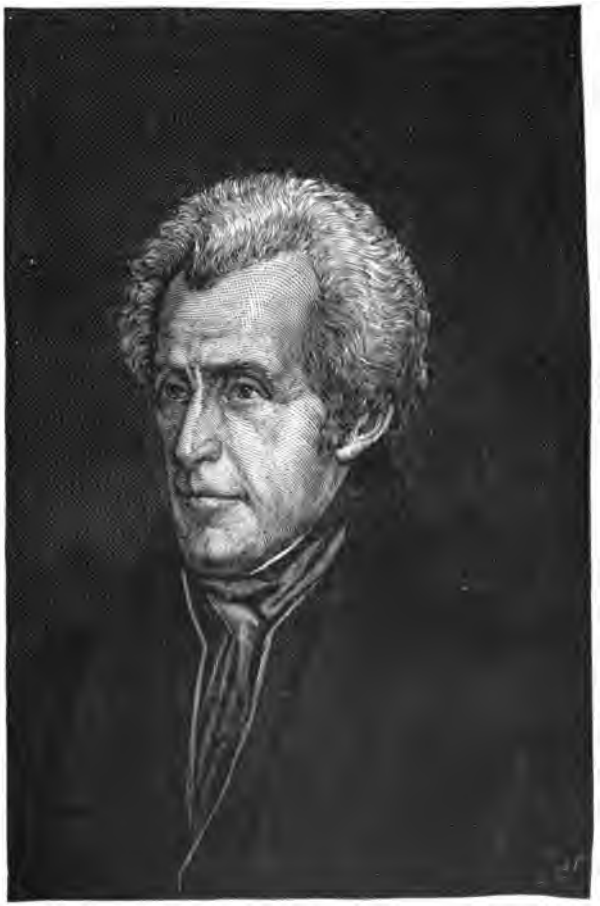
The 4th of March, 1825, saw the inauguration of John Quincy Adams, the son of President John Adams, as President of the United States. Owing to the happy relations that existed between this country and all foreign powers, Mr. Adams' term of office was a remarkably quiet one, and during it the nation enjoyed great prosperity.



JOHN Q. ADAMS.

1825 1829

One strange coincidence occurred during the second year of his administration. This was the death of his father and President Jefferson. On July 4, 1826, these two great patriots passed away, John Adams at his home in Massachusetts, and Thomas Jefferson at Monticello. The careers of both men had been singularly alike; both had lived to a great age, both had been framers, and then signers, of the Declaration, both had been ministers abroad, then Vice-Presidents, and finally Presidents of the United States, and now, on its fiftieth anniversary, both died at nearly the same hour. From the three millions who threw off the British yoke, they had seen America's population increase to twelve millions. The thirteen States had added twelve others to their number, and the great territory of the West had been bought, and was opening its resources to our people. It is with feelings of gratitude that we remember that these brave men, who did so much for their country, were spared to see thus far the realization of their dreams. Would that Washington could have done the same!



ANDREW JACKSON.

1829 1833

In May, 1828, the Tariff Bill was passed by Congress. This imposed high protective tariff on imported manufactures, and was very popular with the North, as it would keep out of the market many foreign goods that greatly interfered with the sale of domestic manufactures. At the South the cotton-growing States especially opposed it, as its tendency would be to increase the price of manufactured goods while it depreciated the price of the raw material exported to England.

Ever since Andrew Jackson had defended New Orleans so gallantly against an army of twelve thousand well-drilled British soldiers, with a force of not half that number, and made up for the most part of free negroes and prisoners from the jails, he had been the most popular man in the country. In 1829 he was made the seventh President of the Union.

Andrew Jackson was born in Mecklenburg County, N. C., in March, 1767. His parents were Scotch-Irish, and came from the north of Ireland. His father

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

1837 1841

died while he was still quite young; but he was blessed with an excellent mother, who worked hard spinning flax to keep her boy from want, and send him to the little field school-house where he received all the schooling he had. When Andrew was eighteen he went to the little town of Salisbury to study law, and finding many of his friends going to Tennessee, he went too. Here his quick temper got him frequently into trouble, and here he had many a fight with the Indians.

Mr. Jackson was a man either thoroughly loved or thoroughly hated. He made a good President, for he enforced the laws with firmness, and by his wise administration raised our country in the respect of all European powers. No little children of his own came to lighten his home, so he adopted a nephew of Mrs. Jackson's, and a poor little Indian baby that he found, after a battle, sleeping quietly in its dead mother's arms.

It will be remembered that during Washington's administration the United States Bank was established. In 1811 its

charter expired, but in 1816 a new United States Bank was formed, with a charter for twenty years. It was now nearly time to recharter it, but from the first President Jackson was in hostility with a United States Bank. He recommended the removal of the public funds from its custody, and the sale of its stock, but Congress was opposed to that measure. When at last the bill for rechartering the bank was voted upon, it passed both Houses of Congress, but President Jackson, feeling himself right, vetoed it.

The next year he directed William J. Duane, the Secretary of the Treasury, to withdraw the public funds and transfer them to the various State banks. Mr. Duane refused to do it, and was dismissed from office. Later, the President, sustained by the House of Representatives, carried his point, and when its charter expired in 1836 the old United States Bank went out of existence. During Mr. Jackson's administration our people in the West and South had considerable trouble with the

Indians, and armed men were sent against them. Just before his term of office expired, on July 11, 1836, he issued a circular letter from the Treasury Department, demanding that all government revenues should be collected in gold and silver. On March 4, 1837, President Jackson, then seventy years of age, leaving public life behind him, retired to his pleasant home to enjoy the rest of domestic life.

Up to this time the Presidents had been descendants of the English, but Martin Van Buren, the eighth in order, was of Dutch descent. He was born at Kinderhook, N. Y., in December, 1782. He, too, was a lawyer; and in 1815 became attorney-general of New York State.

At one time he served his country in the United States Senate; at another as Minister to England, and finally as Vice-President during the last four years of Mr. Jackson's administration. The people of New York were much pleased to have Mr. Van Buren elected to the highest office in our land, and presented him with a phae-

ton made from the wood of the frigate *Constitution*, in which he and the retiring President, Mr. Jackson, rode from the White House to the Capitol when he took his oath of office. It was during his administration that the "panic of 1837" occurred. During 1837 a rebellion broke out in Canada, and sympathizers in the United States sent guns and ammunition to their aid. Some men volunteered to help them, but the President sent General Scott to the frontier to prevent them from crossing the line, and by his wise and pacific policy prevented further trouble.

William Henry Harrison, the ninth President of the nation, was sixty-eight years of age when called to that office. A Virginian by birth, he was the adopted son of Robert Morris, the financier. Having received a classical education at Hampden-Sidney College, he began the study of medicine. But the army had more attractions for him, so he entered it as an ensign in 1791, and was rapidly promoted. Later he became lieutenant-governor and then governor of the Indiana Territory,

and in the war of 1812 did some very efficient work, particularly distinguishing himself at Tippecanoe and the battle of the Thames.

Being one of our early Western pioneers, Mr. Harrison lived for many years in a log-cabin, so when he was nominated for President that was taken for a symbol of his party. Log-cabins of all styles and sizes were erected in every portion of our country, many of them used for mass meetings and party gatherings.

People now looked for brighter days, and the hopes of a nation were centred in the new President. But just one month from the day he entered the White House amidst shouts of congratulation he breathed his life away in one of its chambers. The responsibilities of his office weighed upon him to the last, and in a half-unconscious state, imagining himself addressing his successor, Mr. Tyler, he delivered his last famous speech: "Sir, I wish you to understand the principles of the government. I wish them carried out. I ask nothing more." This was the first

GEN. WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON.

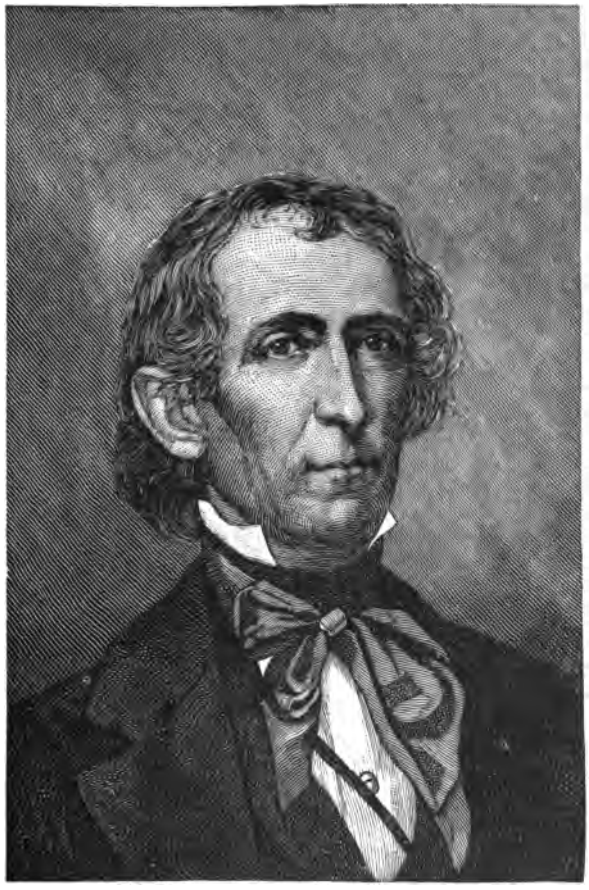
MARCH 4, 1841 APRIL 4, 1841

time such a calamity had befallen our nation, and the grief it occasioned was wide-felt and profound. As soon as Mr. Harrison died, a messenger was sent in haste to summons the Vice-President, John Tyler, who was at Williamsburg. According to the Constitution, if a President dies, the Vice-President succeeds him in office. Mr. Tyler reached Washington on the morning of April 6, at four o'clock, and immediately took the oath of office which made him the tenth President of the United States. He also was a native of Virginia, born in Charles City County, in March, 1790.

Being extremely precocious, he entered William and Mary College at the age of twelve, and graduated at seventeen. Like many of his predecessors, he studied law, was elected a member of the Virginia legislature, and later to Congress, in 1816, when he was but twenty-six.

At thirty-five he was governor of Virginia, and afterwards was sent to the United States Senate.

The Whig party, which had placed Mr.



JOHN TYLER.

APRIL 4, 1841 — 1845

Harrison in office, laid all the blame of the financial depression which had nearly paralyzed the country for the last four years to the Democratic measures of the specie circular issued by Jackson, and the discontinuation of the United States Bank. They knew Mr. Harrison was in favor of a national bank, and hoped through him to establish another United States Bank, and so bring back again the high tide of financial prosperity. Their disgust was only too apparent when President Tyler vetoed the bill which Congress passed for the new bank.

It was during Mr. Tyler's administration that the boundary line between Maine and Canada was finally settled by Daniel Webster and Lord Ashburton.

About the same time the famous Dorr War, or "Tempest in a Teapot," as it was wittily called, occurred in Rhode Island. That same year saw the completion of the Bunker Hill Monument.

Texas, already largely settled by people from the Northern United States, in 1835 threw off the yoke of Mexico, and declared

itself independent. In 1845 it was admitted into the Union. Mr. Tyler took part with the Confederates in the civil war, and died at Richmond, Va., January 18, 1862.

CHAPTER XXVI.

WAR WITH MEXICO.

THOUGH Texas had proclaimed its independence, Mexico refused to acknowledge it, and a war between that country and the United States was the consequence.

On the 4th of March preceding the admission of Texas James K. Polk, of Tennessee, took the oath of office and became the eleventh President of the country. Mr. Polk was born in Mecklenburg County, N. C., in November, 1795; but when a little child his father moved to Tennessee. Having been educated for a lawyer, he was early in life elected to his State legislature, and later chosen as governor.

He entered Congress in 1825, and was a member of that body almost continuously until he was made President.

Up to Mr. Polk's administration, Great Britain and the United States both claimed the territory of Oregon, and at one time a war was feared in consequence

of the dispute arising from these claims; but in 1846 the question was settled, and the forty-ninth parallel became the boundary between the two countries.

Early in July the President ordered Gen. Zachary Taylor, who had command of the troops in the Southwest, to proceed to Texas; while Commodore Conner, with a strong squadron, was sent to the Gulf of Mexico to protect our shipping there. General Taylor made his camp at the Mexican village of Corpus Christi, and remained there until ordered by the Secretary of War to advance to near the mouth of the Rio Grande, opposite the Mexican city of Matamoras, where the enemy was gathering with the intention of invading Texas. Leaving his stores at Point Isabel, a disputed territory between Texas and Mexico, with Major Monroe and four hundred and fifty men to protect them, he advanced with the remainder of his army to the banks of the Rio Grande, and commenced building a fort.

When nearly completed, Taylor was

forced to leave it with a small garrison under Major Brown—for whom the fort was named—to relieve Major Monroe at Point Isabel. The Mexicans were greatly rejoiced at his departure, for they supposed it a cowardly retreat, and at once prepared to take Fort Brown.

General Taylor had left orders that in the event of an attack, if help was needed, heavy signal guns should be fired at the fort. Soon after his departure the Mexican battery at Matamoras opened a heavy cannonade and bombardment upon it, while troops crossed the river to attack it on the other side. For a long time the little garrison defended the fort bravely; then, Major Brown becoming mortally wounded, they signalled for help. As soon as General Taylor heard them, he hastened for the fort. On the next day he was met by a force of Mexicans much greater than his own; but after a fierce fight, that lasted five hours, the Mexicans gave way and fled. The next morning the troops pushed forward, and towards evening came upon another de-

JAMES K. POLK.

1845 1849

tachment of the Mexican army, drawn up in line of battle. A shorter though fiercer battle now ensued, leaving, as on the day before, the Americans masters of the field.

Congress now formally declared war, and in a month an army of 300,000 men was raised and ready for service, and a campaign was planned by the Secretary of War and General Scott that should cover more country than any the world had ever known.

General Kearney was to assemble the "Army of the West" at Fort Leavenworth, and invade New Mexico and California, while a fleet under Commodore Stockton should proceed to the Pacific coast, by way of Cape Horn, and coöperate with him. General Taylor was to continue his operations on the Rio Grande, while General Wool was to proceed from San Antonio and subdue the province of Chihuahua, in the heart of Mexico.

General Taylor at once took possession of Matamoras; then turning his attention to Monterey, a strongly fortified town, he reduced that on September 23, 1846, after

a four days' siege. The next month he moved on to Saltillo.

In January General Scott, who had just arrived at Vera Cruz, ordered General Taylor to send him a large portion of his best officers and men to invest that city.

This left General Taylor with an army of only 5,000 men, against 20,000 under Santa Anna, that soon advanced against him. Taking possession of the narrow mountain pass of Buena Vista, the brave general awaited an attack from Mexicans. At about noon on the following day, the 22d of February, Santa Anna, assuring him that it would be impossible for him to escape, as he was surrounded by 20,000 troops, demanded him to surrender, with a promise of protection to the Americans. The answer was what might have been expected by those knowing the man: "General Taylor never surrenders!"

"*The Memory of Washington!*" was the battle-cry of the Americans that day, and at night a field covered with dead and dying told how his birthday had been

kept. The next day the battle was renewed. Several times the little band of Americans was nearly overpowered by the repeated charges of the Mexicans, but they rallied after each attack, and when darkness closed in upon the scene it found the Americans masters of a bloody field, while the Mexicans, flying in confusion, had not stopped to care for either their dead or wounded.

General Kearney, having taken possession of Santa Fé, proceeded on his way to California. Soon he was met by messengers from Lieutenant-Colonel Fremont and Commodore Stockton, informing him that the conquest of California had already been made.

Colonel Fremont had been sent with a party of sixty men to explore portions of New Mexico and California. Meeting with opposition from the Mexicans, he aroused all American settlers in the region, and with their help captured a large Mexican post, with its garrison and nine cannons. Then advancing, he took Sonoma, defeating the Mexican leader Castio, and

made prisoners of his troops. Having driven the Mexicans out of the land, the American Californians declared themselves independent of Mexico, and chose Fremont to govern their affairs.

About the middle of March, 1847, General Scott demanded the surrender of Vera Cruz. The Mexicans refused, believing the strong castle of San Juan d'Ulloa, which guarded the city, could not be taken. The fleet and his batteries at once opened a bombardment upon the doomed town, and a siege continued until March 27, when both fortress and city, with 5,000 prisoners, were surrendered to General Scott. The Americans had lost but forty men during the attack, while over one thousand Mexicans were killed, and nearly as many more wounded. After taking possession of Vera Cruz, the general hastened forward toward the capital. At the mountain pass of Cerro Gordo he came upon Santa Anna with an army of 13,000, strongly fortified to dispute his passage. Scott pushed forward and commenced the work of assault. The

Mexicans were driven away, and on April 22 General Scott and his army took possession of the Aztec towns of Jalapa and Perote, the latter, next to Vera Cruz, the strongest fortress in Mexico. Leaving these places under small garrisons, Scott pressed forward to the fortified city of Puebla, which surrendered without bloodshed.

In August, having received reënforcements, the American army ascended the Cordilleras by the same route that Cortez had advanced over three hundred years before, and at the top were refreshed by much the same glorious visions that met the eyes of the Spanish conqueror and his brave followers. Before them lay the rich valleys and fertile plains of Mexico, the site of the splendid capital of the Aztec nation, where the proud Montezuma enjoyed his triumphs and at last met his death.

On August 20 the Americans forced several approaches to the city and gained five fiercely contested battles. On September 8 the Mexicans were driven from

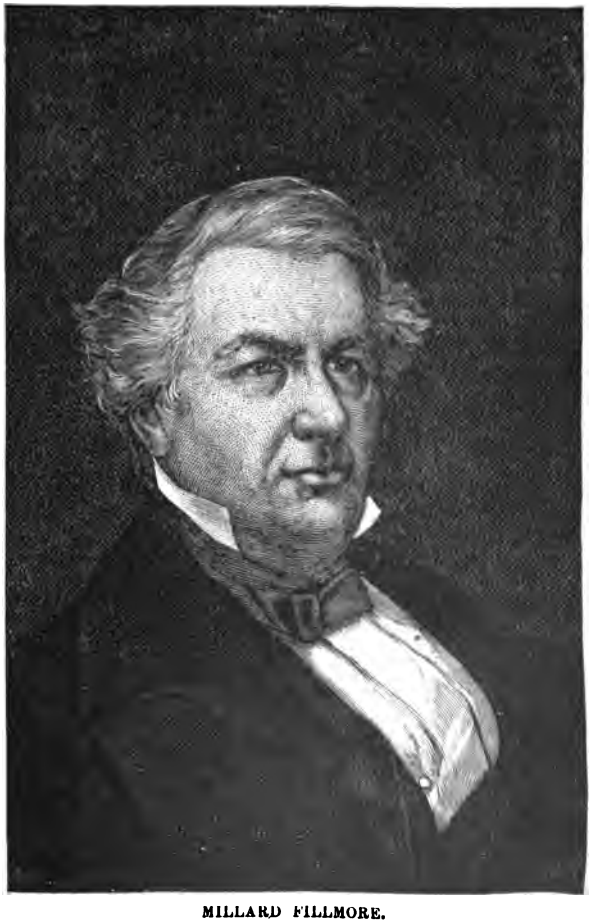
ZACHARY TAYLOR.

MARCH 5, 1849 JULY 9, 1850

El Molino del Rey, near Chapultepec, a strongly fortified hill, then occupied by the military school of Mexico. This was the last defended site outside the gates of the city of Mexico. On September 12, 1847, General Scott commenced to bombard the fortress, and on the next day, by a furious charge, routed the enemy, and unfurled the American flag from the top of proud Chapultepec.

The Mexicans fled to the city along an aqueduct, followed closely by the Americans. That night, under cover of darkness, Santa Anna and his officers fled from the capital. On the 14th of September General Scott entered the city with his army.

In February, 1848, a treaty of peace was signed at Guadalupe Hidalgo, by which the Rio Grande was made the boundary of Texas, and the great tracts of lands embraced in California and New Mexico were ceded to the United States. She in her turn assumed Mexican debts to the amount of $3,500,000, and gave in addition $15,000,000 to the Mexican Government.



MILLARD FILLMORE.

JULY 9, 1850 1855

This treaty had but just given California to the United States when gold was discovered in that land, and thousands of fortune-seekers started for the region.

And now another President was called to the head of the nation. This time it was Zachary Taylor, who had won the admiration of the people by his brilliant successes in the war just finished. In less than two years after gold was discovered on her soil California asked to be admitted as a State. The question at once arose, Should she come in a free or a slave State?

At this time we had two very bright men in the Senate, Henry Clay and Daniel Webster.

Henry Clay at once became the peace-maker, and offered a plan or compromise which suited all parties. By it California was made a free State. Utah, New Mexico, and Minnesota were marked out as Territories. The slave-trade in the District of Columbia was abolished, and a law made providing for the arrest of all runaway slaves in the free States, and their return to their masters.

The people at the North were much opposed to this last law, and before they had ceased to talk about it our country was again called to mourn the death of a President. On the 9th of July President Taylor died, and Millard Fillmore, the Vice-President, succeeded him in office. It was during President Fillmore's administration that the "open polar sea" was discovered by Elisha Kent Kane, M.D., who went north on an expedition to find Sir John Franklin, an English navigator.

CHAPTER XXVII.

FROM THE WAR WITH MEXICO TO THE CIVIL WAR.

It was on a cold, snowy day, March 4, 1853, that our fourteenth President, Franklin Pierce, stood upon the rude pine platform which his friends had brought from New Hampshire, his native State, and took the oath of office.

Franklin Pierce, son of Gen. Benjamin Pierce, was born at Hillsborough, N. H., in November, 1804. In 1820 he entered Bowdoin College, at Brunswick, Me., and graduated in 1824. He at once began studying law. While in college he became the firm friend of Nathaniel Hawthorne, one of our most noted authors, and when raised to the highest place in our land he remembered his old friend, and sent him as consul to Liverpool.

In the summer of 1853 Japan opened her ports to American vessels. During the same year plans were being made for the construction of the first railroad that

FRANKLIN PIERCE.

1853 1857

should connect the Atlantic with the Pacific. May, 1869, saw the completion of the work.

James Buchanan, the fifteenth President of the United States, took the oath of office on March 4, 1857.

By this time very bitter feelings concerning the slave question were held by both North and South. A certain slave named Dred Scott had been taken by his master to live in a free State, and on the strength of this he began a suit against his master for his freedom. The Chief-Justice of the United States decided the question in favor of the owner, to the intense chagrin of the anti-slavery party. In August, 1857, a "National Emancipation Society" was formed at Cleveland, O., which had for its object the maturing of some plan by which all the slaves of the South might be bought and then given their freedom.

On October 17, 1859, an enthusiastic and brave fanatic, named John Brown, believed himself to be the instrument by which the slaves were to be freed. On

JAMES BUCHANAN.

1857 1861

Sunday morning, October 16, with but seventeen white and five colored men, he seized the arsenal and railroad bridge at Harper's Ferry, Va., and quietly arrested the citizens one by one as they came unsuspectingly from their houses. His intention was to secure the arms and ammunition of the place and send them to a farm back in the mountains for the purpose of arming the fugitive negroes. Col. Robert E. Lee soon came to Harper's Ferry with government troops and cannon, and a severe struggle took place, in which several were killed, including two of John Brown's sons. Mr. Brown himself was taken prisoner and indicted for treason and murder. Being found guilty, he was hanged on December 2, 1859.

This attempt to free the slaves of Virginia embittered the South more than ever against the anti-slavery party, for they believed it simply a part of a conspiracy, wide-spread at the North, for robbing them of their property. At the North the party feeling was quite as

strong. The Dred Scott decision meeting with popular opposition, open defiance

JEFFERSON DAVIS.

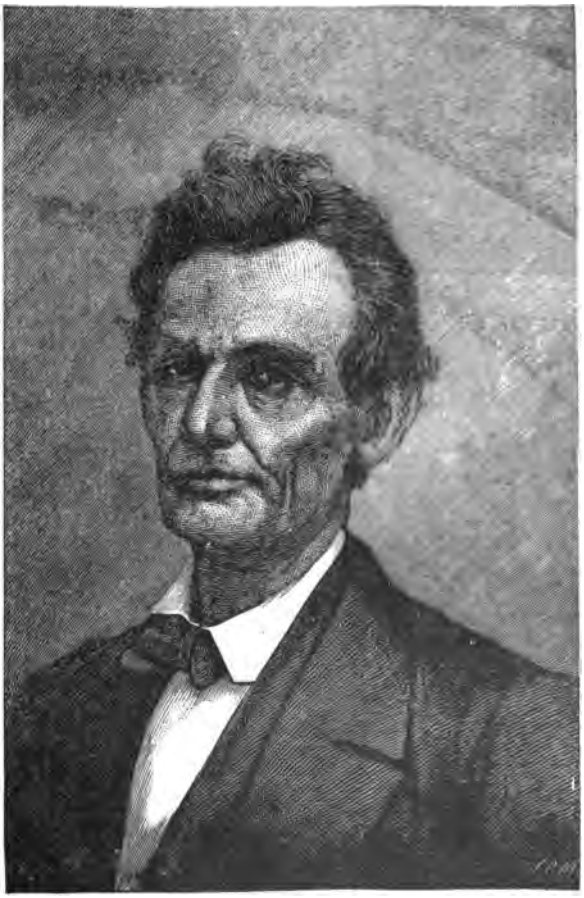
was now shown to the "Fugitive Slave Law." Escaping slaves were eagerly helped to reach Canada, and the pulpit and press advocated in the strongest terms freedom to the race.

These were the existing feelings when the Presidential campaign of 1860 opened.

The Republican or anti-slavery party nominated Abraham Lincoln, of Illinois. Those of the other party could not decide upon one candidate, so divided their votes among three, John C. Breckinridge, Stephen A. Douglas, and John Bell.

Mr. Lincoln, being the candidate for the undivided party, secured the election. The leaders of the South had already announced their intention of leaving the Union if Mr. Lincoln was elected, and at once set about putting this threat into execution. A convention of delegates met at Charleston, S. C., on December 20, and formally declared that State to have left the Union. In less than six weeks Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana, Georgia, Florida, and Texas joined her.

Just one month before Mr. Lincoln was sworn into office these States sent delegates to a general convention held at Montgomery to organize a Southern Confederacy. They drew up a constitution, formed a government, and elected Jeffer-



ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

MARCH 4, 1861 APRIL 14, 1865

son Davis, of Mississippi, President, and Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, Vice-President.

When Abraham Lincoln was inaugurated, on March 4, 1861, it was feared he might not be allowed to take his office without resistance from his opponents, so a large military force under General Scott was on hand to quell any disturbance that might arise. He took the oath of office as quietly as other Presidents had done, and then followed his address.

During Mr. Buchanan's administration many of the most important offices of the government had been held by men in sympathy with the South, and through these, stores and ammunition had been quietly carried within their lines. Many of our ablest officers in the army were also Southern gentlemen, who at once resigned upon Mr. Lincoln's election.

Charleston, S. C., was one of the Southern strongholds, and the Confederates at once demanded that Maj. Robert Anderson, a loyal Kentuckian, who was in command of the fortifications there, deliver

his strongholds and supplies to the Southern government. He paid no attention to their demands, except to move his little garrison of sixty men, with his supplies, from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter,

FORT SUMTER IN 1861.

which was the stronger of the two. This exasperated the conspirators, who at once began preparations for an attack.

Later, when a government ship, the *Star of the West*, appeared in the harbor with stores for Fort Sumter, she was fired upon and forced to leave.

On April 11 the Confederate General

Beauregard demanded the evacuation of the fort. Major Anderson refused, when Beauregard opened a heavy cannonade upon the fort. The little garrison fought bravely, but at last, unable to stand the steady fire,

P. G. T. BEAUREGARD.

Anderson was obliged to evacuate the fort, Beauregard according him full honors of war, allowing a safe passage of the major and his men to a government steamer lying off the bar.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

THE CIVIL WAR.

On the following day President Lincoln called for 75,000 troops to aid the government in putting down the rebellion, and at nearly the same time North Carolina, Virginia, Arkansas, and Tennessee joined the Confederacy.

BADGES OF THE SEVEN CORPS OF UNION ARMY.

Armies were hurriedly raised on both sides, and troops were sent to defend the two capitals, Washington and Richmond, and to the border States of Virginia, Kentucky, and Missouri.

On Sunday, July 21, the first battle of Bull Run was fought, in which the Union forces were badly beaten. Great joy was felt over this victory throughout the South, for it confirmed their idea that the war would soon end, leaving themselves vic-

tors. On the next day, July 22, General McClellan was called to command the Army of the Potomac.

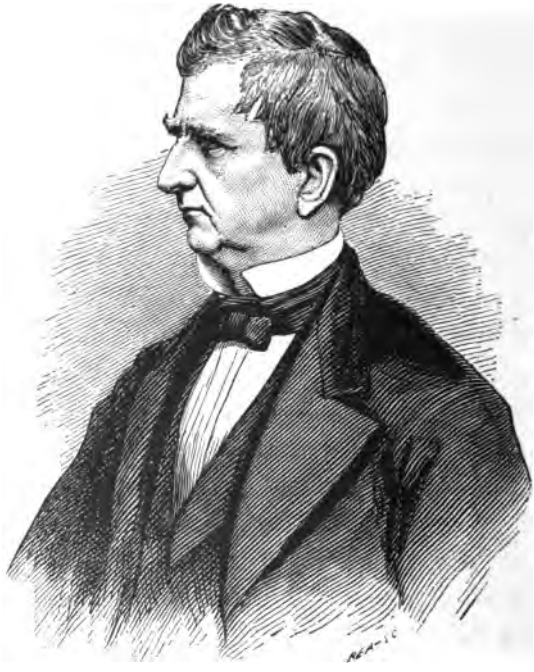
Though the State of Missouri was loyal to the Union, her governor was in league with the South, and hoped, with the aid of the many Southern politicians, to unite her destinies with the Confederacy. Efforts were made to seize the arsenal at St. Louis by means of a secret league, but the plan was frustrated by the loyalists of the city and Capt. Nathaniel Lyon, who commanded the military post there.

The governor at once called troops to assist him in carrying the State, and made Sterling Price military commander. Missouri was now the principal scene of action. Soon Captain Lyon was promoted to major-general, and placed in command of the National troops of Missouri. He at once moved toward Jefferson City to protect the capital from the insurgents. These fled upon his approach, but, pursuing them, he overtook and fought them at Booneville, thus gaining military control over the most important part of the State.

In the meanwhile another body of troops, under Col. Franz Sigel, met the insurgents near Carthage. On July 5 an engagement took place in which, owing to the greater number of the foe, Sigel was forced to retreat to Springfield. General Lyon at once hastened to help him, and on the 13th of July took command of the united forces, which numbered six thousand men.

At Dug Springs, a beautiful valley twenty miles from Springfield, he met and vanquished the enemy. Lyon then returned to Springfield, and the Confederate army, much larger than his, under General McCulloch, encamped at Wilson's Creek, some ten miles south of the town. Again Lyon marched out to meet them on the 10th of August. The battle commenced early in the day, and the troops, inspired by their intrepid leader, fought with vigor. At about nine o'clock General Lyon fell mortally wounded, and the battle ended two hours later, giving victory to the Unionists. General Fremont, one of the bravest and most accomplished generals

in the nation, was now given command of that division. The Confederates, after the



WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

battle of Wilson's Creek, spread themselves over the State, and General Fremont had just concentrated his forces with a view to dealing them a heavy blow that

would conquer the State, and eventually drive the insurgents from the Mississippi valley, when he was superseded in his command by General Hunter.

There was no prospect now of the war coming quickly to an end, as was at first predicted. In October William H. Seward, Secretary of War, sent a circular to the governors of the States, advising sea-coast and lake defences. Seven days before this the Confederate iron-clad *Merrimac* made its first appearance off Fortress Monroe.

During the early stages of the war a blockade was established along the coast, so as to prevent the Southern States from receiving supplies from abroad. In August General Butler captured two forts at Hatteras Inlet. England, at the commencement of the Civil War, issued a proclamation of neutrality; but many English people favored the South and would have been glad to help them if they could. The Confederates, finding that they now very much needed aid, sent two of their ablest men, James M. Mason and John

Slidell, to England and France for help. These conspirators left Charleston in a blockade-runner, on the dark, stormy night of October 12, for Cuba, where they took passage on the English steamer *Trent.* From this they were forcibly removed on November 8, by Captain Wilkes, of the United States navy, and brought by him to the United States. England was strongly agitated by this arrest, regarding it an insult to her flag. Troops were sent to Canada, and affairs assumed a threatening aspect. On December 27, Mason and Slidell were surrendered to the British minister, to the disappointment of the South, who were certain to be gainers in the case of a breach between the United States and Great Britain.

In November General Sherman and Admiral Dupont obtained possession of the forts at Port Royal entrance in South Carolina, and the harbor and town of Beaufort.

Early in January a large force of about sixteen thousand troops, mostly New Eng-

land men under Gen. Ambrose E. Burnside, and a large naval force under Louis M. Goldsborough, the commander of the North Atlantic Naval Squadron, were assembled in and around Hampton Roads.

S. F. DUPONT.

On January 11 the expedition went to sea, but its destination was kept secret. In February, after encountering severe storms, it appeared off the coast of North Carolina, and on the 8th Roanoke Island was captured. A month later Newbern was taken, the Confederate fleet near it destroyed, and before the end of April the

stars and stripes were floating over Fort Macon.

The iron-clad steamer *Merrimac*, seen from Fortress Monroe some months before, was originally a Union vessel that was sunk during the first of the war to prevent her falling into the hands of the Confederates. They had raised her, however, and on March 8, 1862, she appeared in Hampton Roads, and made an attack upon the blockading squadron stationed there. Without sustaining any injury from shot or shells she had destroyed two large war vessels, the *Congress* and *Cumberland*, when night shut in and put a stop for the time to the engagement. A little iron-clad vessel, invented by Capt. John Ericsson, of New York, of an entirely new form and principle, had just been finished and was at this very time on her trial trip. When passing by the opening along the coast her commander, Lieutenant Worden, saw the blazing *Congress*, and made for the scene of conflict. The greatest anxiety had been felt that night for the remaining ships, which any one

could see were no match for the mighty monster. But the little *Monitor* at once prepared to meet it. When daylight came the *Merrimac* returned to finish her work of destruction. The combat between the two iron-clads was terrible, but after a conflict of five hours the *Merrimac*, over five times the size of her opponent, was disabled and compelled to leave for Norfolk. This victory was hailed with joy at the North.

While these events were taking place on the coast the Unionists were making efforts to open the Mississippi River to the commerce of the Northwest, and at the same time gain a base from which to advance upon the enemy's rear. The Confederates' line extended from the Mississippi River to the Cumberland Mountains. In January a battle was fought at Mill Spring, in Eastern Kentucky, in which both sides lost heavily. The Confederates suffered defeat.

The next points of attack were two forts, Henry, on the Tennessee, and Donelson, on the Cumberland River. Early in

the year Commodore Foote was sent up the Tennessee with gunboats, and General Grant was to assist on land in the capture of Fort Henry. Before the arrival of Grant, however, the fort was evacuated, the garrison escaping to Donelson.

Then both commanders started to attack Fort Donelson, which was strongly defended, and manned with ten thousand Confederates.

On February 14 the gunboats were repulsed, and Commodore Foote wounded. For two days Grant fought bravely, when, on the 16th, General Buckner surrendered the fort with all his men.

The immediate result of these victories was the evacuation of Kentucky and Cumberland by the South.

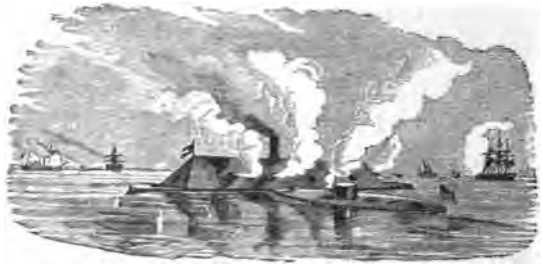
After this battle General Grant ascended the Tennessee to Pittsburg Landing, and formed a camp at Shiloh Church, not far from the river, where he was waiting for General Buell, with reënforcements. Here he was suddenly attacked by the Confederates under Generals Johnston and Beauregard. The battle lasted

all day, with fearful slaughter on both sides, and at nightfall the conflict was undecided. In the night General Buell arrived, and on the following morning the attack was renewed. General Johnston, one of the ablest generals in the Confederacy, was killed, and General Beauregard was forced to retreat to Corinth. The losses on each side were more than ten thousand men.

On the last day of the battle of Shiloh Commodore Footē, who from his gunboats had bombarded the Island No. 10 for twenty-three days, forced a surrender of the fort. The garrison attempted to escape, but were taken, the number of prisoners being about five thousand. This opened the Mississippi as far down as Memphis, and this city was taken on June 6.

On the 6th of the previous March the battle of Pea Ridge, Ark., was fought. The battle lasted two days, with hard fighting on both sides. Though the Federals were victorious, little was gained by the engagement.

In the summer and fall the Confederate army remained inactive in Kentucky and Tennessee. General Bragg, who had charge of a division of this army, is said to have gathered plunder enough during his stay in this region to fill a train forty



COMBAT BETWEEN THE MONITOR AND MERRIMAC.

miles long, and when chased by Buell, he retreated slowly, so as to give this valuable train a chance to get beyond reach of the Union troops. On the 19th of September a hard battle was fought at Iuka, in which the Confederates lost some one thousand prisoners, and on October 3 occurred the battle of Corinth. Here the Confederates had the larger number, and probably would have gained the victory had not their brave

leader, General Rogers, of Texas, been killed. After his death a terrible hand-to-hand fight took place which ended in the flight of the Southerners.

GEN. ROBERT E. LEE.

General Rosecrans, the hero of this battle, after giving his troops time to rest, now advanced towards Murfreesboro', where Bragg's army lay. On December 30 the two armies met at Stone River.

At first the battle seemed to belong to the Confederates, but at night Rosecrans held the field. For the next two days little was done, but on January 2 the fight was resumed, and Rosecrans was again victor.

And now the most important act in the Southwest was to capture New Orleans. The Confederates had obstructed the channel with chains, and had fire-rafts prepared for the destruction of any vessels that should approach. Below the city and about seventy-five miles away were two strong forts. These Commodore Farragut cannonaded for three days with little effect; but on April 24, notwithstanding the heavy guns of the forts, the Union gunboats ran by them, overcame the obstruction in the river, and soon came within view of the city. Here Farragut witnessed a novel sight: a bonfire five miles long signalled his approach. The people of the city, seeing it was about to fall into Federal hands, had set fire to all the cotton and merchandise along the levee.

Vicksburg was still left to be taken. Two unsuccessful attempts were made against it; then hopes of taking it were abandoned for the time.

As soon as General McClellan was made commander of the Army of the Potomac he commenced reorganizing and drilling the raw men sent to the front, until he had made them the best-disciplined corps in the army. His duty was to advance to Richmond. As the region over which his army must pass was crossed by many rivers, it was thought best to cross over to Fortress Monroe, and from there move onward to the Confederate capital. By March 4, the entire army of the Potomac had been transported to Fortress Monroe and were advancing toward Yorktown, which was garrisoned by 11,000 men under General Magruder. These were so skilfully disposed that General McClellan refused to venture an assault, knowing it would incur terrible carnage, so decided to take the place by siege. Magruder retreated and McClellan's advance was delayed a month. After Yorktown

was taken the Union army pressed on to Williamsburg. Here the Confederates made a stand, their lines extending entirely across the peninsula, but after some hours of hard fighting they were forced to give way to McClellan, who pursued them in their retreat. Four days later an engagement at West Point took place, and the Confederates were again forced to retreat. At this time troops were coming from all directions to defend their capital. The Union army was advancing along both sides of the peninsula, when, on May 31, their southern division was attacked at Fair Oaks, where a severe battle was fought that lasted two days.

Again the Southern army was repulsed and driven back toward Richmond. Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, the commander-in-chief of the Confederates, was wounded in the battle, and in two days his place was filled by Gen. Robert E. Lee, one of the best military leaders in America.

At this time the Union army was within six miles of Richmond. The Northern fleet had approached up the James River

to about eight miles from the city, when they were stopped by a concentrated fire from the guns of Drewry's Bluff. On June 25 a small engagement took place at Oak Grove, and on the 26th a terrible engagement occurred at Mechanicsville, in which the Union army was victorious, but on the next morning Lee renewed the battle and won it. The next day was occupied with skirmishes. On the 29th McClellan's retreating forces were twice attacked—in the morning and afternoon—and on the 30th was fought the bloody battle of Frazier's Farm. That night found McClellan's army in a strong position on Malvern Hill, rendered safer by the Federal gunboats in the river. But General Lee determined to take this place by storm. The battle lasted all day and well into the night, before Lee's troops, thoroughly exhausted, were forced to fall back. For *seven days* these two armies had been fighting, and during that time about 20,000 men on each side had given up their lives. This is usually spoken of as the Seven Days' Battle.

CHAPTER XXIX.

LATER EVENTS OF THE WAR.

After the battle of Malvern Hill the Federal army moved to Harrison's Landing and gave up the attempt to take Richmond for a time. The Confederate leaders, feeling assured that their own capital was safe, now turned their attention toward Washington.

At once the divisions under Generals Banks, Fremont, and McDowell were sent to defend that city, Generals McClellan and Pope advancing in another direction for the same purpose.

On the 9th of August General Banks' division was met by Stonewall Jackson at Cedar Mountain, and a severe battle, with no decided victory for either side, was fought.

General Pope's army, now hastening toward the capital, was followed by General Lee with a large part of the Confederate army. On August 29 and 30, a severe battle was fought on the old bat-

tle-grounds of Bull Run. At one time it seemed probable that Lee's army would be defeated, but Pope's reënforcements not

STONEWALL JACKSON.

coming in time, on the 31st, after three days of fighting, the Confederates were victorious. Thousands of brave men on both sides fell in this engagement, among whom were Generals Stevens and Kear-

ney. After this battle Pope hastened to the defence of Washington.

General McClellan, discovering that the Confederates intended to invade Maryland, hastened to its relief.

VIEW OF ANTIETAM BATTLE-GROUND.

Hagerstown and Harper's Ferry were already taken; at the latter place nearly 12,000 prisoners were surrendered to Stonewall Jackson. McClellan's army was just in the rear of Lee, who fell back to Antietam Creek, near Sharpsburg, on the night of September 14, and took up a strong position there. The fol-

lowing day saw some fighting between the cavalry, but the 16th was spent in bringing the armies into position. The Federals were strongest in numbers, but the Confederates had the better position.

SCENE IN FREDERICKSBURG BEFORE THE BATTLE.

On the morning of the 17th the battle opened, and for hours the victory was doubtful; but late in the day reënforcements came up and General Lee was forced to retreat across the Potomac.

It was now thought best for the Union army to advance upon Richmond again;

but on November 7, just as General McClellan had his army ready to move, he was superseded by General Burnside. This leader changed the plan of attack, but owing to delays a fortnight was lost in preparations.

During this time General Lee had strongly fortified the heights about Fredericksburg, through which the path of the Northern army lay. When, on December 12, Burnside crossed the Rappahannock, he found every inch of his pathway covered by the enemy's guns.

Notwithstanding this, he ordered an assault of the enemy's works, and the order was obeyed. Corps after corps advanced and were mown down, until the ground was solidly covered with dead and wounded. At last, forced to retreat, 15,000 Northern men lay dead or wounded on the field. This ended the military engagements of 1862.

On January 1, 1863, President Lincoln's proclamation, issued a few weeks before, declaring free "all slaves in those States or parts of States in rebellion against the

government," went into effect. This was called "*The Emancipation Proclamation.*"

Early in January General Grant was ordered to make another effort to capture Vicksburg. The Union troops embarked at Memphis and made several attempts to rout the enemy from the north, but finding this impossible, General Grant decided to run his fleet under the Vicksburg batteries, so as to obtain a position from below. This was safely done one dark night in April.

On the 30th of that month General Grant advanced against a division of the Confederates under General Pemberton, which had come to meet him. After considerable resistance, Pemberton's army was driven back into Vicksburg. On May 19, and again on the 22d, Grant's army assaulted the strong works before the city, but in both cases he was repulsed with a great loss of life.

Seeing the city could not be taken by storm, the general now began a regular siege, while Admiral Porter kept up a constant bombardment on the doomed

city. On the 4th of July Pemberton was forced to surrender, the garrison in the city being in a starving condition. So Vicksburg, with thirty thousand prisoners, its arms and munitions, came into the hands of the Federals. Soon after the surrender of Vicksburg, Port Hudson was taken by General Banks, and the Mississippi became the possession of the Union.

For some time after the battle of Murfreesboro' Rosecrans remained inactive, but early in summer he succeeded in crowding General Bragg from the mountains of East Tennessee into Georgia, after which he took up his position at Chattanooga. On September 19 and 20, Bragg, having received large reënforcements, turned upon Rosecrans and a very severe battle was fought at Chickamauga Creek. In this the Union army was repulsed and driven back into Chattanooga. Bragg followed them, and surrounding the town cut off their supplies, hoping to starve them into a surrender; but at this juncture General Hooker arrived with

GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT.

forces, opened the Tennessee River, and brought relief to the garrison.

After his brilliant exploit at Vicksburg, General Grant was promoted to commander-in-chief of the Army of the West. He at once prepared to relieve Chattanooga. General Sherman arrived at this time with his division.

Bragg's army held the heights above the town, his right wing resting on Missionary Ridge and his left on Lookout Mountain. He not only commanded the town but the various roads leading to it. General Thomas being ordered to take Orchard Knob, a position held by an advance force, did it so quietly that the position was his before the Confederate reënforcements could reach the place.

On November 23 General Sherman took the north end of the Ridge, and the following morning General Grant ordered an assault on the enemy's centre. A dense fog hanging over the mountain concealed the movements of the Union troops, who began a charge under General Hooker. In two hours the rifle-pits

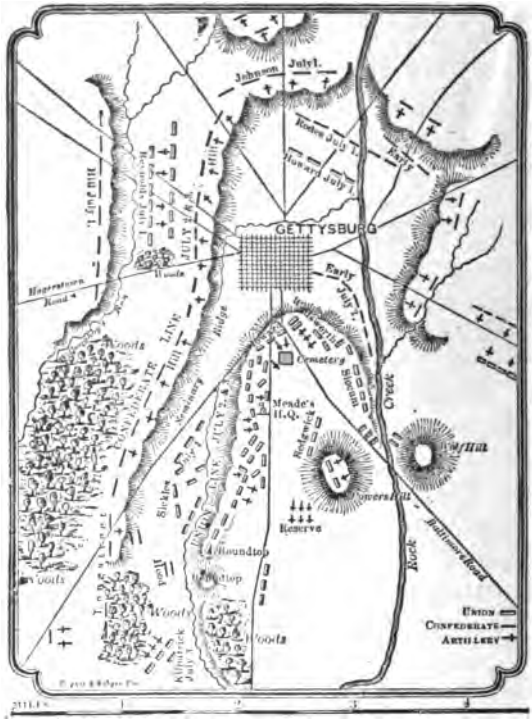
at the base of the mountain had been taken. Then the men, wild with enthusiasm, dashed up the mountain-side, driving the Confederate gunners before them. On the following day the battle was renewed on the southwestern portion of Missionary Ridge. That afternoon or-

UNITED STATES IRONCLAD.

ders were given by General Grant for an assault along the whole line. The command was joyfully obeyed, and a repetition of the scene of the day before at Lookout Mountain was enacted. That night General Bragg marched his remaining troops toward Ringgold, Ga. This ended the war in Tennessee for a time.

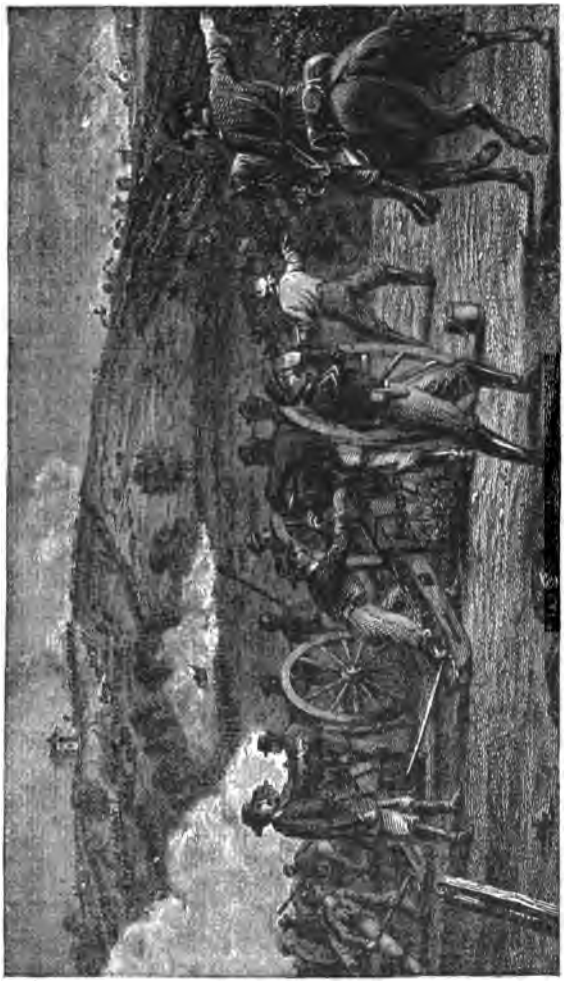
Early in the year another attempt was made to take Richmond. General Hooker,

who had succeeded Burnside, crossed the river at Chancellorsville while General



MAP OF GETTYSBURG.

Lee's attention was taken by a division at Fredericksburg. But hearing of Hooker's advance, Lee hastily sent Stonewall



BATTLE OF GETTYSBURG, PA.

Jackson to dispute it. This general put himself at the head of his troops and fought with such vigor that Hooker was driven back. That evening, in the dim twilight, the brave Jackson was unintentionally shot by a bullet from his own men, and only lived a week. Thus ended one of the noblest as well as bravest of the Confederate generals.

The next morning the battle was renewed and lasted all day, with a terrible loss of life on both sides. At night Hooker was driven back to the Rappahannock. On May 5, General Sedgwick, who had come to reënforce the Federal army, was also repulsed. Hooker then crossed the river, having gained nothing by this fearful loss of men.

Lee, encouraged by these victories, started at once to again invade the North, principally to obtain supplies for his army. These he readily obtained in the unprotected States of Pennsylvania and Maryland.

General Meade, being placed in command of the Army of the Potomac, at

once advanced to check Lee, and overtook him at the little village of Gettysburg, near the southern border of Pennsylvania.

On July 1, the struggle began on the

DRAFTING.

road between Gettysburg and Hagerstown. That afternoon a severe battle took place on Seminary Ridge, a line of hills on the west side of the village. The Confederates were victorious and gained possession of the hill. The Union line was forced backward to Cemetery Hill, where its centre, under General Hancock, was posted. On the next day,

July 2, the left wing was driven from its position, but succeeded in making a stand further back. During the night arrangements were made by both generals to renew the battle on the morrow. The preparations were continued during the morning, but at one P.M. General Lee opened his heavy guns upon the Union troops. For an hour the hills were shaken by the mighty thunder of artillery. This fire was concentrated upon Cemetery Hill, which soon became the scene of the most terrible agony and death. For a short time silence reigned, then Lee's troops, a magnificent column nearly three miles long, headed by brave Virginians under General Pickett, emerged from their batteries, and made a final and desperate charge upon the Federal centre. These brave men were mowed down by the Union guns in such numbers that great gaps were made in the line. Still they pressed on until, swept by the great guns of Cemetery Hill, they were forced to retreat.

Again the Union army was victorious,

but it lost in this greatest battle of the war 23,000 men, while the Confederates' loss was estimated at over 30,000.

The next day Lee retreated with his disabled army, and escaped across the Potomac.

The terrible battles of the last two years had used up thousands of men on both sides, and the war now appeared a much more serious thing than it did at the beginning of the strife. The President, finding it impossible to raise men by any other method, instituted drafting as a means of replenishing the army. In New York City this measure met with much opposition, and on July 13, a vast mob rose in arms, tore down buildings, burned the colored orphan asylum, and killed nearly a hundred inoffensive people, mostly colored, before the authorities could quell it.

Again in 1864 the campaign began in the West. General Sherman, in the beginning of February, left Vicksburg for the purpose of destroying the principal railroads of Eastern Mississippi. He pro-

ceeded to Chattanooga, and from there, on May 7, against Atlanta, an important railroad centre and manufacturing city. His advance was disputed at Dalton by Gen. J. E. Johnston, whose position was very strong. But after some manœuvring

SHERMAN'S HEADQUARTERS IN ATLANTA.

and fighting, Sherman forced the Confederates back to Resaca. On May 14, and 15, this place was taken, and Johnston fell back to Kenesaw Mountain.

On the 27th of June Sherman suffered a repulse, but on the following day compelled Johnston to fall back to Lost Mountain. On the 3d of July the Confederates retreated across the river, and a few

more days found them within the limits of Atlanta.

About this time Johnston was supplanted by General Hood, of the Confederacy, who made three desperate assaults upon the Federal troops near Atlanta, but was repulsed with great loss. General Sherman decided to take the place by a siege, and having destroyed the main railroad at the south of the city, over which all supplies were brought, in a month he compelled an evacuation of the city, and made his headquarters in one of its buildings.

For another month Sherman remained at Atlanta, then, setting fire to that city, on November 14 commenced his memorable "March to the Sea."

Having divested his army of 65,000 men of everything not absolutely necessary, he cut off all communications, and struck out boldly for the sea-coast two hundred and fifty miles to the east. Advancing in two columns over a wide belt, his army subsisted upon the country they passed through. In a little more than a

month, December 21, he reached the sea. Here capturing Fort McAllister, he had little trouble in taking Savannah, where he ate his Christmas dinner of 1864.

General Grant was now commander-in-

SHERMAN'S HEADQUARTERS IN SAVANNAH.

chief of the Army of the Potomac. Again an effort was to be made to take Richmond, and Grant, with an army of 100,000 men, crossed the Rapidan River for the purpose of cutting Lee off from that capital. But on May 5, and 6, the two armies met in a severe conflict in a wild, lonely region known as the Wilderness. Owing

to General Lee's knowledge of the country, he gained what advantage there was in inflicting a heavy loss upon the Union army. Grant did not retreat, however, across the river, but moved toward Spottsylvania Court-House.

Here for three days, beginning with the 9th, occurred one of the most sanguinary struggles of the war. The loss to both armies was great, but the Federals suffered the most.

After the battle of Spottsylvania Grant again outflanked Lee, crossed the Pamunkey, and came to Cold Harbor, which the Confederates, knowing the roads better, had already reached and stationed themselves to contest the passage further. This place was twelve miles from Richmond. Grant at once opened the attack on June 3, with a loss of 10,000 men.

General Grant now decided to move his men to the south bank of the James, intending to capture Petersburg, and advance upon Richmond from thence.

Affairs in the Shenandoah Valley now required attention. General Sigel, who

had been sent up the valley with 8,000 men, was attacked at New Market, May 15, and routed. His forces were then transferred to General Hunter. At first this general was successful, but at Lynchburg he also was routed, and his army sent flying over into West Virginia.

The Confederates now made an attempt to reach Washington by way of the Shenandoah valley. Soon it was met by Gen. Lew Wallace, whose small force, after a brave resistance, was overcome, and General Early, the leader of the division, hurried forward toward the capital. But finding its defences stronger than he had supposed, and hearing that General Wright with a large force was after him, the Confederate general retreated through Pennsylvania, devastating the farming country as he went.

In the middle of August General Sheridan was made commander of the army on the Upper Potomac. Hastening after Early, he defeated him on September 19, at Winchester, and on the 21st at Fisher's Hill. And now began the work of devas-

tating the Shenandoah Valley. Sheridan burned the buildings and crops, and drove the cattle off, so that the Confederates would not be tempted to make another raid on this fertile region.

Petersburg was so strongly defended that, though Grant made various attempts to assault it, the forces were repulsed in each instance; and the year drew to an end with Grant's army still some distance from Richmond.

In February General Sheridan gained a victory over Early at Waynesboro', and then made his way forward to Petersburg. The battle at Five Forks, on April 1, ended victoriously for the Federalists, and on the 2d Petersburg was taken. The Confederate officers, having first set fire to the city, escaped to Richmond. On the next morning, April 3, Richmond, so long fought for and for which so many thousand lives had been given, was entered by General Grant and his army.

Not being able to flee toward the South, Lee proceeded westward, closely followed by the Federals. On the 6th of

April a severe battle was fought at Deatonsville, in which 6,000 Confederate troops were captured by Sheridan.

But Lee and his main army hastening on had reached the Appomattox, crossed and burned the bridges, hoping that this would save him by giving him time to reach General Johnston's army from Carolina.

On the morning of April 7, General Sheridan pushed forward to gain possession of seven provision trains which were at Appomattox. To make sure of capturing these, Sheridan sent General Custer, with his division, to destroy the roads to the rear. But the train-men discovered this movement and succeeded in running off three of the trains. General Custer captured and held the other four. When Lee's army appeared on the following morning, April 9, they were surprised to see the Union troops, and fought desperately to get possession of the provisions; but though they did succeed in burning one train, they were unable to get any of the contents. Again a severe engagement took place, when suddenly, just as the

Union troops realized victory was certain, a white flag was raised by the Confederate general.

For several hours General Grant had been detained at a farm-house some distance in the rear of his main army, with a severe sick headache, which he had been trying to relieve during the night. But though it still ached savagely, he now pushed his way forward toward the scene of the conflict. In order to reach this he was obliged to go several miles out of his way to avoid the Confederate lines, which stretched between him and the Union army. For two days he had been corresponding with Lee, hoping to put an end to the struggle in that part of the country at least. The first of these communications, sent by Grant from Farmville, was as follows:

"*April* 7, 1865.

"*General:*—The result of the last week must convince you of the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia in this struggle. I feel that it is so, and regard it as my duty

to shift from myself the responsibility of any further effusion of blood, by asking of you the surrender of that portion of the Confederate States army known as the Army of Northern Virginia.

"U. S. GRANT,

"*Lieutenant-General.*

"GEN. R. E. LEE."

Lee answered that though he did not entertain Grant's opinion concerning the hopelessness of further resistance on the part of the Army of Northern Virginia, he did reciprocate his desire to avoid useless effusion of blood, and further requested the Union general to give the terms he would offer on condition of its surrender.

Several notes upon this subject passed between the two, of which Sheridan and the other officers now fighting knew nothing. So it was not surprising that they hesitated to reply when General Lee requested a suspension of hostilities until General Grant could be communicated with. Knowing that no power could now help the Confederate army if they continued

to fight, they mistrusted this might be a ruse to save some part of Lee's forces. Reluctantly they agreed to suspend fighting for two hours; but fearing Grant could not be reached in that time, Lee sent an escort with the officer bearing the following message through the Confederate lines:

"*April* 9, 1865.

"*General*:—I received your note of this morning on the picket-line, whither I had come to meet you and ascertain definitely what terms were embraced in your proposal of yesterday with reference to the surrender of this army. I now request an interview in accordance with the offer contained in your letter of yesterday for that purpose.

"R. E. LEE,
"*General.*

"LIEUT.-GEN. U. S. GRANT,
"*Commanding U. S. Armies.*"

General Grant said afterward that though his head was still aching badly when the messenger arrived, it was cured the instant he saw the contents of the note. He wrote a reply saying he would

hasten forward, and begging Lee to send him word on the road where he wished the interview to take place.

This was at the house of a Mr. McLean, at Appomattox Court-house, where General Lee and one of his staff-officers, Colonel Marshall, were awaiting him. The Confederate general was dressed in a handsome full uniform, and wore at his side a valuable sword. He was a tall, dignified man, of magnificent physique, and made an imposing appearance as he stood awaiting his adversary.

General Grant, not expecting such a meeting, had on a simple blue army shirt, the garb of a common soldier, with only the shoulder-straps of his rank to indicate to the army who he was. He was without a sword, as was his custom when on horseback on the field.

Upon his entering the room the two generals shook hands and began a pleasant conversation, bringing forward reminiscences of the old Mexican War, in which both had served.

After a while the matter which had

brought them together was considered, and General Lee suggested that the terms of surrender should be written out. General Grant called for paper and at once commenced writing. He says in his "Personal Memoirs" that when he put his pen to the paper he did not know the first word he should use in writing the terms. He simply knew what was in his mind, and wished to express it clearly, so that there should be no mistaking it.

Had he taken hours to compose it, he could not have improved upon the following, the result of a few minutes' writing:

"APPOMATTOX C. H., VA.,
April 9, 1865.

"GEN. R. E. LEE,
"*Commanding C. S. A.*

"*General:*—In accordance with the substance of my letter to you of the 8th inst., I propose to receive the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia on the following terms, to wit: Rolls of all the officers and men to be made in duplicate. One copy to be given to an officer designated by me, the other to be retained by such officer or officers as you may designate.

The officers to give their individual paroles not to take up arms against the government of the United States until properly exchanged, and each company or regimental commander sign a like parole for the men of their commands. The arms, artillery, and public property to be packed and stacked, and turned over to the officers appointed by me to receive them. This will not embrace the side-arms of the officers, nor their private horses or baggage. This done, each officer and man will be allowed to return to their homes, not to be disturbed by United States authority so long as they observe their paroles, and the laws in force where they may reside.

"Very respectfully,
"U. S. GRANT,
"*Lieutenant-General.*"

General Lee was much impressed by the humane spirit that prompted this letter, and told Grant that it would no doubt have a happy effect upon his army. He then asked if the common soldiers would retain their horses, remarking that nearly all the cavalrymen and artillerists owned those they used.

Again General Grant showed the simple, kindly spirit that had actuated him throughout this transaction. He knew that most of the men in the Southern ranks were small farmers, and in a country ravaged by two armies they would need all the aids they could have to secure sufficient crops to carry themselves and their families through the following winter. The North he knew did not need these animals, so he promised to let every man who owned a horse or mule take it to his home. After this remark General Lee seated himself and wrote the following reply:

"HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF N. VA.,
April 9, 1865.

"*General:*—I received your note of this date, containing the terms of the surrender of the Army of Northern Virginia, as proposed by you. As they are substantially the same as those expressed in your letter of the 8th inst., they are accepted. I will proceed to designate the proper officers to carry the stipulations into effect.

"R. E. LEE,
"*General.*

"LIEUT.-GEN. U. S. GRANT."

After Lee's departure, General Grant sent the following telegram to Washington:

"HEADQUARTERS, APPOMATTOX C. H., VA.,
April 9, 1865, 4:30 P.M.

"HON. E. M. STANTON, *Secretary of War*,
WASHINGTON:

"General Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia this afternoon on terms proposed by myself. The accompanying additional correspondence will show the conditions fully.

"U. S. GRANT,
"*Lieutenant-General.*"

Then Grant sent word for his men, who had commenced firing salutes in honor of the victory as soon as they heard of it, to stop, remarking that now the Confederates were their prisoners, it was not becoming to exult over their downfall.

The next day Grant started for Washington to stop the purchase of supplies for his army, but before he left he made another call upon Lee. For half an hour or more the generals chatted pleasantly, while some of the Union officers, obtain-

ing permission of General Lee, went inside the Confederate lines to visit some of their old friends. Later, many of the Confederate officers came to General Grant's headquarters, and seemed to enjoy meeting the officers they had but recently fought against, as though they had always been fighting under the same flag.

It was not until after his surrender that the desperate condition to which his army had been reduced was generally known. The Confederate soldiers were literally starving. Since April 5 they had had nothing to eat excepting what they saved from their rations of that date. Those faring best supported life on a few handfuls of corn. Everything that could supply nutriment was eaten, even to the buds on the trees.

On the 3d of April a train of supplies was expected at Amelia Court-house, where Lee expected to ration his men; but upon reaching the place he found that owing to some mistake the cars had passed on to Richmond without leaving a morsel of the food so much needed by his

men. Upon surrendering his army, General Lee was forced to beg of the Union commander rations for his army, both men and beasts.

Soon after he took leave of the brave men who had fought so nobly for the cause they believed to be right, with these simple but heartfelt words:

"Men, we have fought through the war together. I have done the best I could for you."

General Grant's capturing the Army of Northern Virginia virtually closed the war, in which half a million Northern men, and nearly the same number from the South, sacrificed their lives. There are buried in the national cemeteries alone three hundred and eighteen thousand eight hundred and seventy of these brave men.

It is said that these numbers would have been greatly increased had it not been for the very efficient ambulance system and excellent medical service of our Northern armies. Thousands of our ablest surgeons offered their services to

their country, and many lost their lives on the battle-fields while ministering to the wounded. Women in all stations of life, from the high-born, delicately bred lady to the robust farmer's daughter, or hard-working serving-maid or factory girl, gave their time and energies as nurses in the hospitals, and to their untiring attentions many men hale and hearty to-day owe their lives.

According to one authority, the Northern losses by death are as follows:

Killed in battle, . . .	44,238
Died of wounds, . . .	49,205
Accidental, ...	526
Disease, ...	186,216
Unknown, ...	24,184
	304,369

This does not include the great number who died at home during the war from the effects of wounds, exposure, or disease contracted while in the service.

I have been unable to find any record of the losses of the Southern army, ex

cepting the simple statement previously made, that the number nearly or quite equalled that of the North.

During the war there were some two thousand four hundred actions sufficiently important to be remembered by name; and of these there were one hundred and fifty in which over five hundred lives were lost.

The Confederate army numbered, at the time of its final surrender, one hundred and seventy-five thousand men.

And now the rejoicing at the North knew no bounds. Our President, who had been bowed down with the heaviest responsibility man was ever called upon to bear, went, on April 14, to Ford's Theatre with a lighter heart than he had felt for years. Sitting in his private box with his wife and a party of friends, he was suddenly shot by a cowardly assassin, a disreputable actor named John Wilkes Booth. Mr. Lincoln fell forward and was borne to a neighboring house, where he died the following morning.

So in the midst of her rejoicing our

country was called upon to mourn the loss of a President who had endeared himself to the hearts of the entire people.

Booth was discovered concealed in a barn south of Fredericksburg on the 26th of April, where, refusing to surrender, he was shot, and then dragged from the burning building to die. Several of his fellow-conspirators were condemned and hanged.

When it became evident that Richmond would be taken, Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy, decided to remove to some place of safety. He wished to keep as near General Lee as possible, so selected Charlotte, N. C., for the purpose, and immediately sent Mrs. Davis and his children, in the care of a trustworthy friend, on their journey hence.

On the night before the Union army entered the city, Mr. Davis, with his servants and a number of government officers, left Richmond for Danville. Learning here of Lee's surrender, they decided to hasten forward to Charlotte. The railroads were in bad condition, so the journey was necessarily slow, and the

Confederate leader and his companions were obliged to remain in the cars, even when the stops were for hours, as no one along the route cared to invite them to their homes. The sympathy with the Southern cause was not as strong in this part of the country as in most other portions of the South.

When not far from Charlotte it was learned that Mrs. Davis had fled further south, though no one knew exactly where, and about the same time Mr. Davis received the intelligence that President Lincoln had been assassinated. Though none knew by whose hand, or indeed any particulars of the crime, Mr. Davis and his companions felt that in Mr. Lincoln's death they had lost their only refuge in this their great emergency, and only regret and surprise were the sentiments expressed. In a few days Mr. Davis, becoming extremely anxious concerning his wife and children, started for Abbeville, where he thought they might be, intending to make them a flying visit before joining the Trans-Mississippi De-

partment. But before he reached this place Mrs. Davis had again flown toward Florida, hoping to escape from thence to some foreign port.

Hastening forward, he overtook the party accompanying his wife at midnight, while they were camping for the night. Here he remained two days; then, urging those who had charge of his wife to hasten onward, he again left for Abbeville. But later he once more paid a visit to his terrified family. On the following morning a party of Union troops passing by entered the camp.

No one of Mrs. Davis's escort knew that her husband was present, as he had come the previous night to supper and had declared his intention of leaving some time in the night; so they were quite surprised to see him emerge from the back part of the tent and make for the woods, while Mrs. Davis conversed with the Union soldier at the front. But the eyes of the latter were sharp, and noting the retreating figure, he commanded it to halt; then, perceiving it did not obey, was

about to fire. Mrs. Davis, overcome with fright, gave a terrified screech, which caused her husband to turn and hasten to her side.

Two or three other soldiers had now

DAVIS'S PRISON, FORTRESS MONROE.

come up, and one of them, catching a glimpse of the gentleman's face, cried:

"Mr. Davis, surrender! I recognize you, sir." He had seen several of the photographs which were circulated among the Northern soldiers as means of identifying the Confederate President should they ever come upon him, and from these

he knew the original. The camp where Jefferson Davis was captured was not far from Irwinsville, Ga., and the time May 11, 1865.

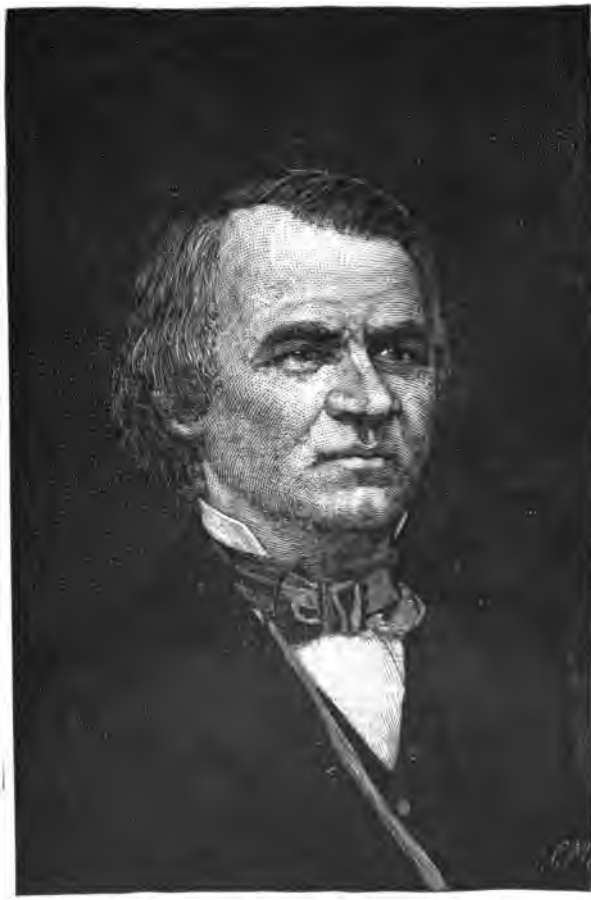
Mr. Davis was taken to Fortress Monroe, where he was imprisoned for many months. He died in 1889.

CHAPTER XXX.

FROM THE CIVIL WAR TO THE PRESENT TIME.

A FEW hours after Mr. Lincoln had breathed his last, the Vice-President, Andrew Johnson, took the oath of office, which made him the seventeenth President of the United States. Mr. Johnson's was a case in which a man, by his own exertions and strong will, had raised himself from a humble position to the highest in the land. In early life he learned the tailor's trade, and having no chance to attend school, learned to read while an apprentice. Later he removed to Tennessee, where he married an intelligent lady who taught him to write and cipher. He had much native talent and a strong will, and by means of these he rose to distinction. He was made a member of the United States Senate in 1860, and in 1862 military governor of Tennessee.

According to the Constitution, no State could leave the Union by its own sole act. The Confederate States were, conse-



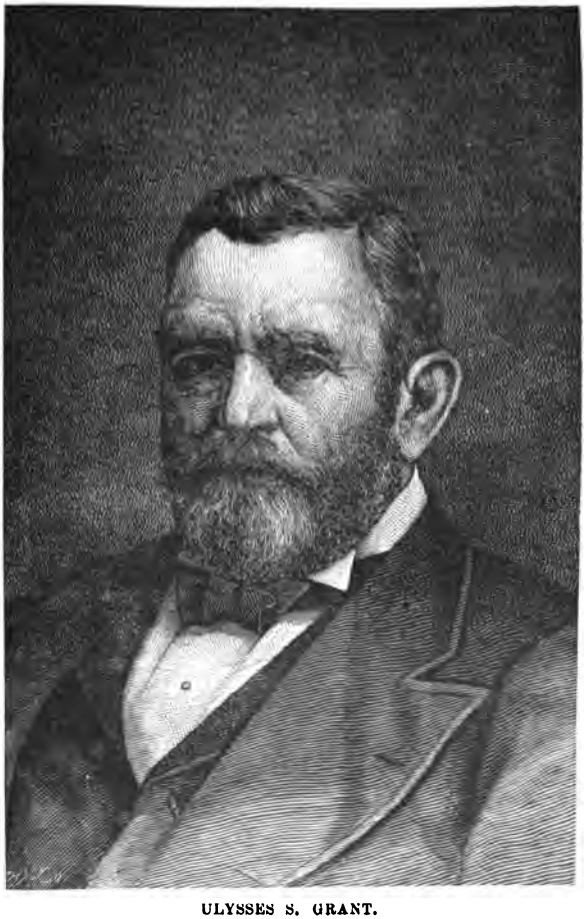
ANDREW JOHNSON.

APRIL 15, 1865 1869

quently, still a part of the United States, though their inhabitants had taken up arms and waged war upon its government. In consequence of this they had forfeited their civil and property rights, and it was necessary that something should at once be done to restore as far as possible the condition of affairs before the war. So on May 29, 1865, President Johnson issued *The Amnesty Proclamation.*

By this every one who had participated in the rebellion, excepting certain prominent classes, upon taking an oath of allegiance to the United States, had restored to him his rights as a citizen, and whatever of his property that had escaped destruction, excepting, of course, all slaves, which were now free. Indeed, the oath of allegiance, as well as the proclamation, expressly sustained the emancipation of the slaves.

During Mr. Johnson's administration the postal money-order system was established in the United States. The submarine Atlantic telegraph was successfully laid in July, 1866, after twelve years



ULYSSES S. GRANT.

1869 1877

of unremitting effort on the part of Mr. Field, its originator.

On March 30, 1867, Alaska was bought

HORACE GREELEY.

from Russia by the United States for the sum of seven million two hundred thousand dollars.

Upon the expiration of President Johnson's term of office, Ulysses S. Grant was almost unanimously elected President.

On March 4, 1869, he became the eighteenth President of the nation.

President Grant was greatly beloved by all the people, for it was through his wise efforts that the war had been brought to a close. The first event of interest after his inauguration was the completion of the Central Pacific Railroad, commenced so many years before. But his administration was not one of unmixed prosperity. In the autumn of 1869 a great financial panic occurred. That same year the country was called upon to mourn the death of Edwin M. Stanton. During the following year the brave Confederate general, Robert E. Lee, died, his loss being soon followed by that of Admiral Farragut. William H. Seward, the Secretary of War during Lincoln's administration, and Horace Greeley, the greatest journalist of the age, died within a few months of each other in 1872.

During this year President Grant was reëlected to his office, the latter years of which saw considerable disturbance in the western sections of the country, among

the Indians. During this period a series of Indian wars took place, in which the brave General Custer fell.

In 1874 Charles Sumner, who had been

CHARLES SUMNER.

one of the most active anti-slavery men of the North, died, greatly lamented by a large body of friends.

In the Presidential election of 1876 the contest was very close, and each party

RUTHERFORD B. HAYES.

1877 1881

claimed the victory for its own candidate. A commission at last settled the dispute, and Rutherford B. Hayes became the nineteenth President of the United States.

Mr. Hayes had won high distinction as a lawyer before the war called him to the field, so he came to the Presidential chair peculiarly fitted for his position, as at this time several important political questions were awaiting decision. The most important of these was the reform of the civil service. Ever since Jackson's administration the principal offices of the government had in a greater or less degree been proffered to friends of the party in power, the favored of the retiring party being ruthlessly set aside, without any reference being made to their official record, to make room for the new-comers; political power, not fitness for the office, being the necessary credentials of the office-seeker. Popular sentiment demanded that this system should be reformed, and President Hayes attempted to do it by introducing the "Civil Service Reform" bill, which provided that office-holders

JAMES A. GARFIELD.

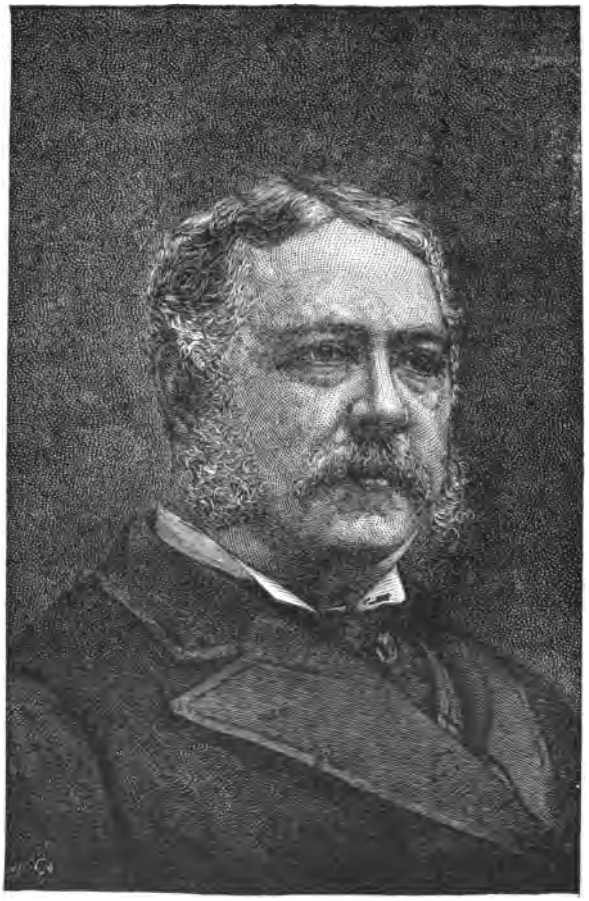
MARCH 4, 1881 SEPT. 19, 1881

under our government should not be dismissed without good cause, or promoted except for fidelity and merit. For this brave stand Mr. Hayes will ever hold the esteem and affection of all earnest, deep-thinking men.

Mr. Hayes was greatly aided in his various works of reform by his able and accomplished wife, Mrs. Lucy W. Webb Hayes, whose cordial manner and kindly ways soon endeared her to the hearts of the people. Ever anxious to help others, she began by setting a brave example in her own home. A strong friend of temperance, she allowed no wine upon her table during her four years' residence in the White House.

In remembrance of the noble fight against alcohol, the Woman's National Temperance Association has placed in the Green Room of the White House a life-size portrait of Mrs. Hayes, by Huntington.

On March 4, 1881, James A. Garfield became the twentieth President of the nation. Again we have a President who



CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

SEPTEMBER 19, 1881 1885

worked his way to fame under adverse circumstances. Being deprived of a father in early life, his training fell to a brave mother's care, who worked hard that her four children should be brought up well. J. A. Garfield graduated with the highest honors of his class from Williams College, Mass. He fought in the late war, and for his bravery was given the commission of major-general. He was sent to Congress in 1863, and was reëlected to his office nine times; then he was called to the highest office in our land.

On the morning of July 2 the President, in company with Secretary Blaine and a few friends, entered the Baltimore depot at Washington, intending to take the train for Long Branch, where his sick wife was staying. A moment later he was shot at by a miserable character named Charles J. Guiteau. The wounded President was at once conveyed to the Executive Mansion, where he commenced his long fight with death. At last, after months of intense suffering, and on the anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga,

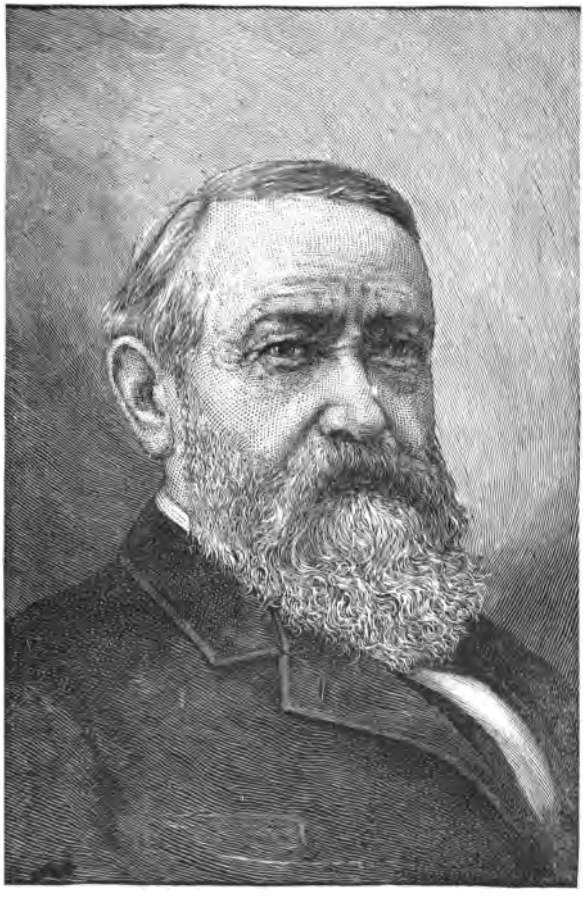
GROVER CLEVELAND.

1885 1889

in which he won his chief military reputation, death relieved him of his pain. Again our country was shrouded in mourning, for another was added to the list of martyred Presidents.

On the following day Vice-President Arthur became the twenty-first President of the United States. His administration was rendered memorable by the advancement that science made in many directions. Electricity for some time had been experimented with, with a hope of obtaining a number of results. About this time the telephone was perfected by Prof. A. Graham Bell, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Thomas A. Edison about the same time produced a similar instrument, and soon after gave his phonograph to the world.

On May 24, 1883, the great bridge spanning the East River, and connecting the cities of New York and Brooklyn, was formally opened to the public. The bridge, the longest and largest structure of its kind in the world, was designed by the distinguished engineer, John A. Roeb-



BENJAMIN HARRISON.

1889

ling, under whose personal supervision it was built.

On March 4, 1885, Grover Cleveland, the twenty-second President of our nation, took the oath of office, and for the first time in many years the Democratic party was in power. Like most of his predecessors, Mr. Cleveland was a noted lawyer. In 1881 he began his political career by becoming the mayor of Buffalo. In 1882 he was made governor of New York, and while still in this office was called to a higher, the President of the United States.

On July 23, 1885, Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, after a long and painful illness, died at a summer cottage on Mount McGregor, in the Adirondacks, and the nation once more was shrouded in mourning. Only a few weeks later Gen. George B. McClellan died at his home in Orange, N. J., and within four months from his funeral Gen. Winfield S. Hancock fell. On November 25, 1885, Vice-President Thomas A. Hendricks died very suddenly, and on March 5, 1887, Henry Ward

Beecher, the great preacher and philanthropist, fell by a stroke of apoplexy.

Upon the close of Mr. Cleveland's administration Benjamin Harrison, grandson of President Harrison, was placed at the head of our nation. During the war Mr. Harrison went to the front, and steadily rose in position until he reached that of general. In 1881 he became a member of the United States Senate, which office he held until obliged to relinquish it for that of President.

During President Harrison's administration, and within the twelvemonth ending July, 1890, six new States were added to the Union, embracing nearly two-thirds of a million of square miles, an area comprising one and one-half times the extent of the original thirteen States.

By the admission of Idaho on July 4, 1890, an unbroken band of States was formed, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. Until within a comparatively short time much of this great Northwest has been almost unknown, Dakota and Washington Territories being

great, unexplored regions, only inhabited by Indians and immense herds of roaming buffaloes.

In 1863 Idaho was taken from Washington and formed into a separate Territory, which then embraced the whole of what is now Montana and a considerable part of Wyoming. In 1868 these Territories were divided off with the same boundaries they have to-day, Wyoming being taken from Dakota and Montana, as well as Idaho. On the same day that Idaho became one of the United States Wyoming was also admitted, making the number of stars in our flag of to-day forty-four.

The growth of both these Territories has been very rapid, as twenty years ago neither of them contained ten thousand whites, and one of them, Wyoming, will always have a certain historical interest from the fact that she is the first State in the Union to admit women to all the privileges of citizenship.

A few years ago the great bulk of States, in fact, nearly all of them, were

east of the Mississippi River; now there are nineteen west and only twenty-five east of that mighty stream; and in the near future, when New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, the Indian Territory, Oklahoma, and Alaska are formed into States, those west of this great dividing line will be greater in numbers as well as extent.

No President before Mr. Harrison ever had the pleasure of proclaiming the admission of so many States, not even one of those whose term of office extended over a period of eight years; and only once in the history of our country, in the year 1845, have three States entered the Union in so short a space of time. These were Florida, Iowa, and Texas. The enormous growth of our magnificent country is shown very plainly by this expansion of her territorial lands into populous States.

Before his administration is finished America will celebrate her four hundredth anniversary, and a great World's Fair, which is intended to exceed everything of the kind ever undertaken, will be held at Chicago, where the inventions and

improvements of this and every nation on the globe will be shown to the millions of people who will flock to see them.

"Vive la America!" has been our song for over a century past. May it be our watchword for centuries to come!

A CHRONOLOGICAL TABLE

OF THE

CIVIL WAR.

Lincoln elected President, November, 1860
South Carolina seceded, December 2, 1860.
Mississippi, Alabama, Florida, Georgia, and Louisiana seceded, January, 1861.
Texas seceded, February, 1861.
Lincoln inaugurated President, March 4, 1861.
Bombardment of Fort Sumter, April 12, 13, 1861.
Virginia seceded, April 17, 1861.
First blood shed, in Baltimore, April 19, 1861.
Arkansas and North Carolina seceded, May, 1861.
Battle of Big Bethel, June 10, 1861.
First Battle of Bull Run, July 21, 1861.
The Rebel envoys taken from the *Trent* by Captain Wilkes, November 8, 1861.
Surrender of Fort Donelson, February 15, 1862.
Fight of the *Monitor* and *Merrimac*, March 9, 1862.
Battle of Pittsburg Landing, April 6, 7, 1862.
Surrender of Island No. 10, April 8, 1862.
Capture of New Orleans, April 24, 1862.
Battle of Williamsburg; Yorktown evacuated by the Confederates, May 4, 1862.

Battle of Hanover Court-house, May 27, 1862.
Battle of Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862.
The First of the Seven Days' Battle before Richmond, June 26, 1862.
Second battle of Bull Run, August 29, 1862.
Battle of Antietam; Invasion of Maryland, September, 1862.
Battle of Fredericksburg, December 13, 1862.
Battle of Stone River, December 31, 1862, and January 2, 1863.
Emancipation of the Slaves, January 1, 1863.
Battle of Chancellorsville, May 2, 1863.
Battle of Gettysburg, July 1-3, 1863.
Surrender of Vicksburg, July 4, 1863.
Surrender of Port Hudson, July 8, 1863.
Battle of Chickamauga, September 19, 1863.
Battle of Chattanooga, November 24, 25, 1863.
Battle of the Wilderness; Grant's advance on Lee, May 5, 6, 1864.
Sherman's Atlanta Campaign begun, May 6, 1864.
Grant crossed the James; Siege of Petersburg begun, June 14, 1864.
Privateer *Alabama* sunk by the *Kearsarge*, June 19, 1864.
Battle of Mobile Bay, August 5, 1864.
Atlanta taken, September 1, 1864.
Sheridan's Campaign in the Shenandoah Valley, August and September, 1864.
Battle of Cedar Creek, October 19, 1864.
President Lincoln reëlected, November 8, 1864.

Sherman began his famous march to the sea, November 13, 1864.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn., November 30, 1864.
Battle of Nashville, December 15, 16, 1864.
Sherman entered Savannah, December 21, 1864.
Fort Fisher captured by General Terry, January 15, 1865.
Columbia, S. C., taken by Sherman, February 17, 1865.
Charleston evacuated, February 18, 1865.
Battle of Five Forks, April 1, 1865.
Richmond evacuated, April 2, 1865.
Surrender of Lee's army, April 9, 1865.
President Lincoln assassinated, April 14, 1865.
Surrender of Johnston's army, April 26, 1865.
Capture of Jefferson Davis, May 8, 1865.

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